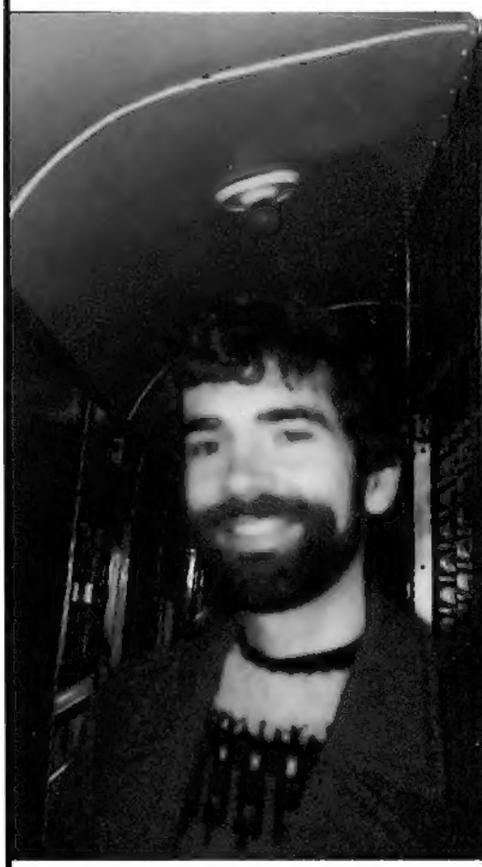
The Hiding Place

Charlie
BOATNER
&
Steve
PARKHOUSE

PIRANHA PRESS

CHARLIE **boatner**



The son of a Middle English scholar and an electronics technician, Charlie used to pore over old *Pogo* collections at his grandparents' cottage in Superior, Wisconsin. The rest of his childhood was spent watching entirely too much TV. His adolescence was spent reading too many comic books. In 1970, at the local 7-11, he bought an issue of *Nick Fury*, which featured the American debut of two talented young Britishers, Barry Smith and Steve Parkhouse. Charlie attended the University of California at Santa Cruz, where he earned a Bachelor's Degree, with honors, in an individually designed major on "Comic Books." In 1978 he moved to New York City to seek his fortune as a comic book writer. Somewhere along the line, Charlie's priorities changed, and he became chief of a computer center for the Department of Health and Human Services. Charlie lives in the Village, and spends the rest of his time with his girlfriend and muse in Beautiful Downtown Sunnyside.

To Charlie's parents. Janet and Henry. May they rest in peace.

Special thanks for editorial assistance to Alan Gold and Karen Berger.

STEVE **parkhouse**

In spite of, or perhaps because of, twenty-two years in the comics business, Steve Parkhouse is virtually unknown outside his native England. However, after being designated a Local Living Treasure by the Carlisle City Council, he now enjoys cult status in the twinned town of Gnorsk, in Poland. Dividing his time between equine taxidermy and the science of invisibility, he is convinced that the publication of *The Hiding Place* will guarantee his continuing obscurity on all sides of the Atlantic. Capricious, cruel, tree-lined, aerodynamically implausible, Steve Parkhouse is all these things and more. As he enters his third decade in the comics industry, he only has one major ambition left. To quit drawing comics and get a proper job. All serious offers should be addressed to:

Steve Parkhouse
c/o The Directorate of Information and Culture
Gnorsk 1:3570 D
Poland

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Illustrated by

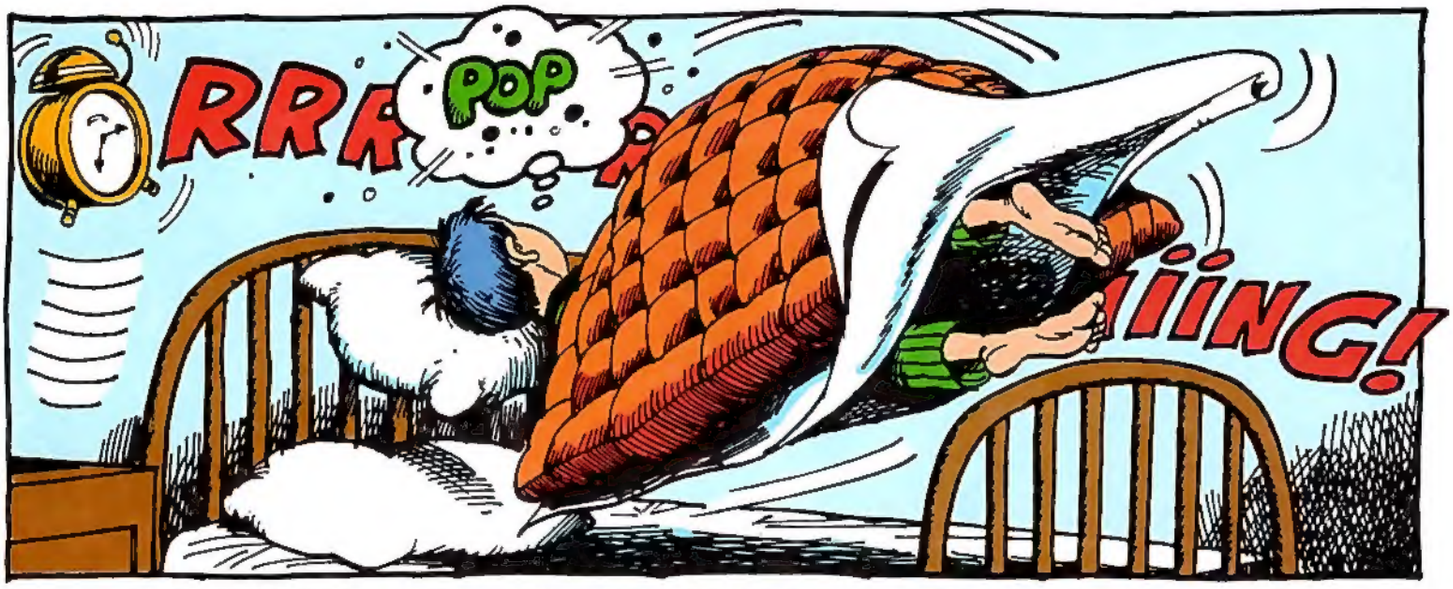
Steve Parkhouse

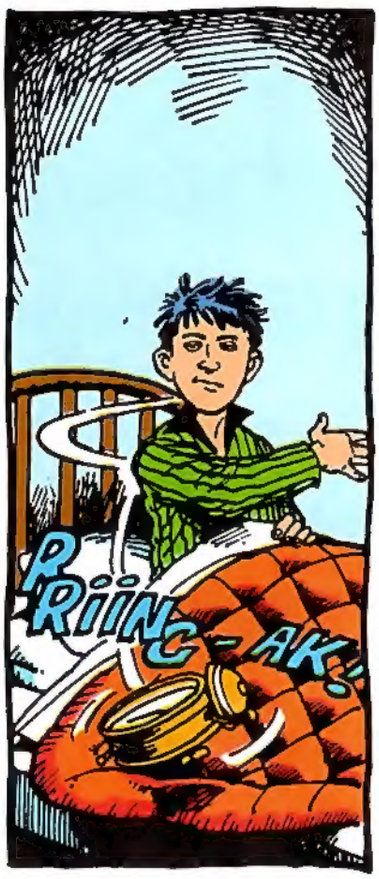
Color art by

Julianna Ferriter

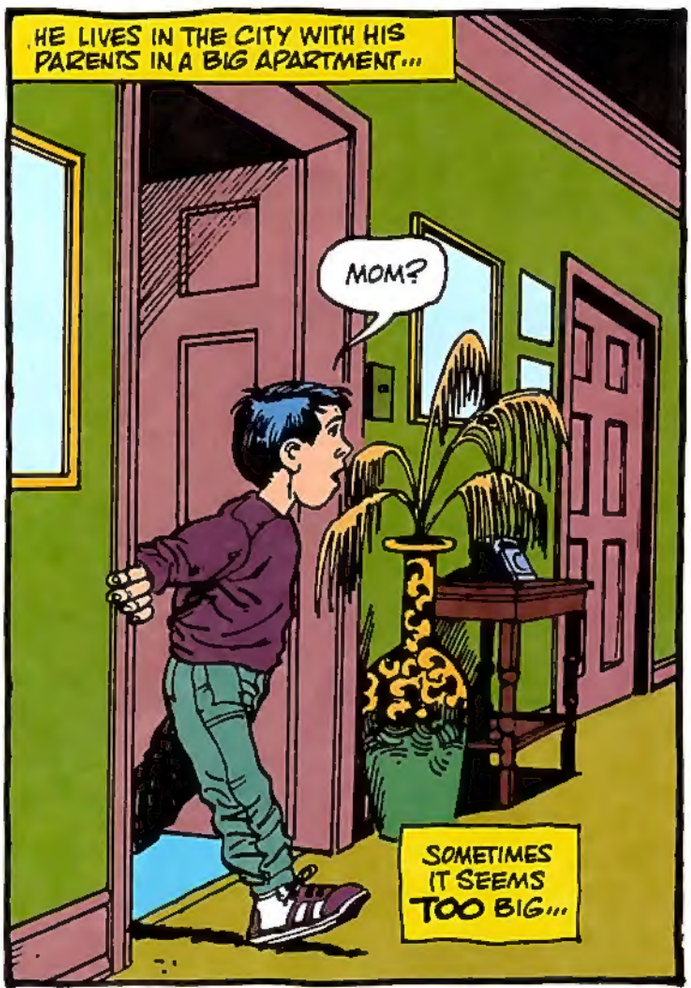
A Piranha Press Publication

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A BOY WHO DREAMED...
ZZZ


RRR
POP
iiNG!


RRiiNG-AK!

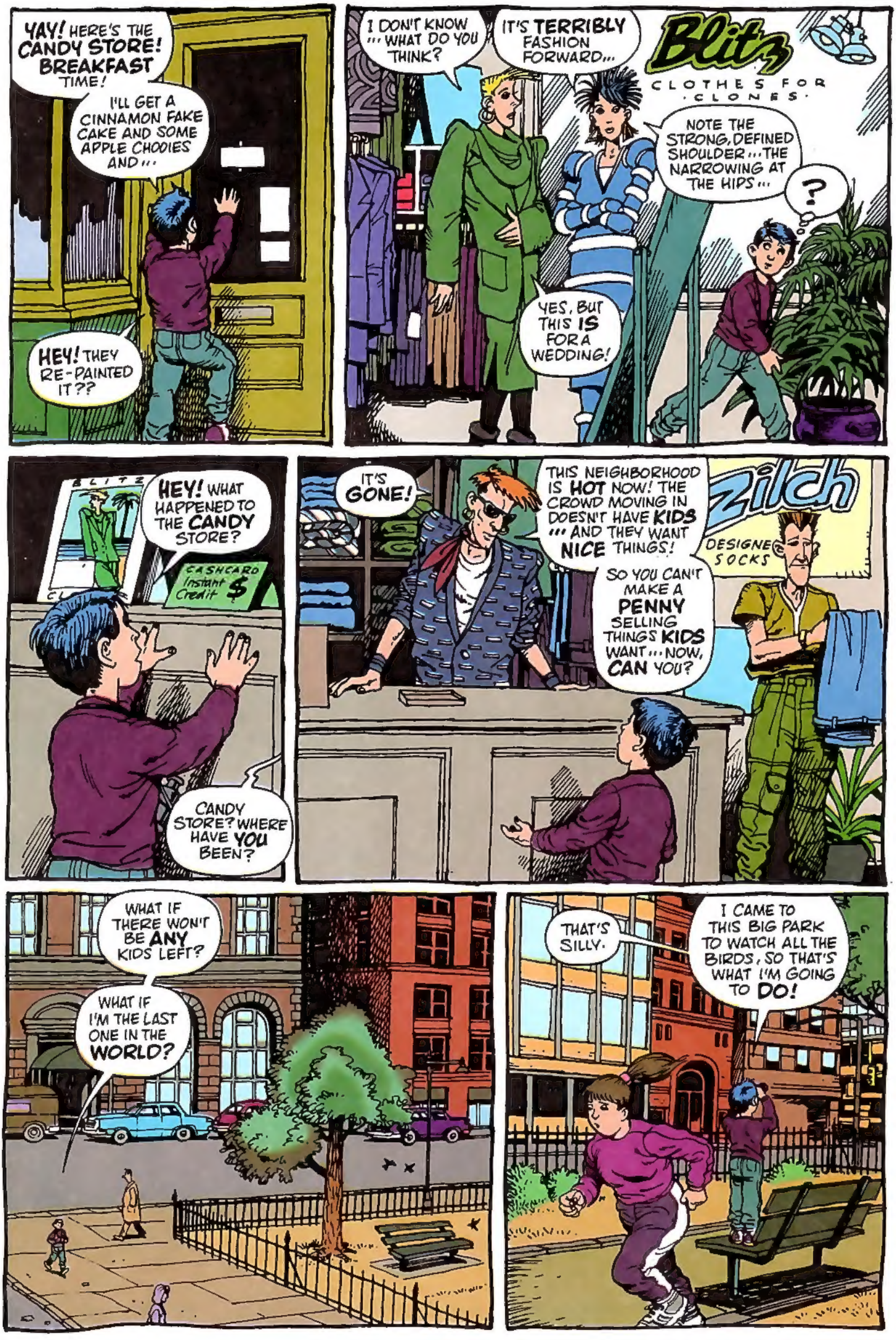
THIS IS JONATHAN.
HE IS EIGHT YEARS OLD.

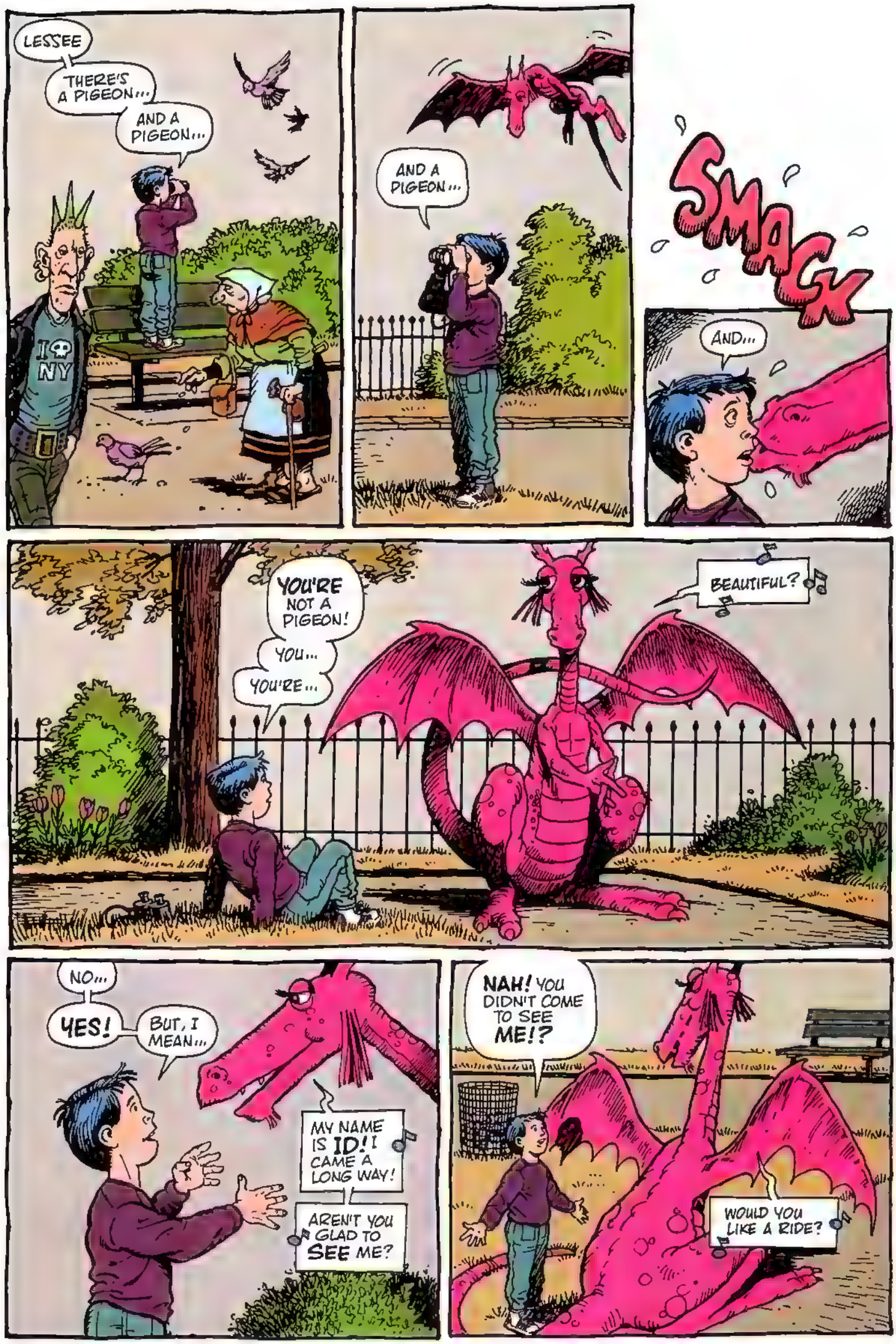

HE LIVES IN THE CITY WITH HIS PARENTS IN A BIG APARTMENT...
MOM?
SOMETIMES IT SEEMS TOO BIG...

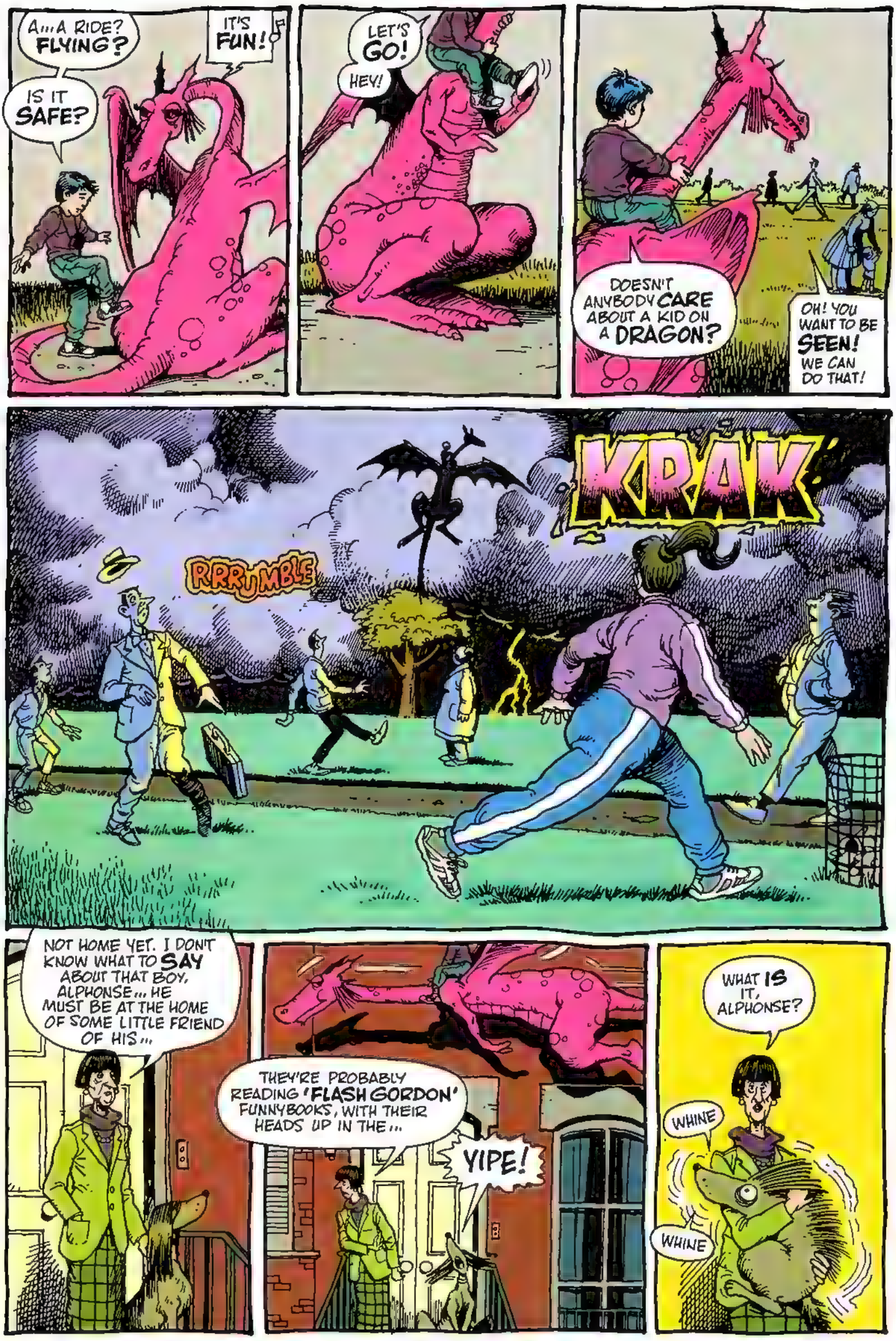
MAHHHHM!
I'M IN THE DEN!

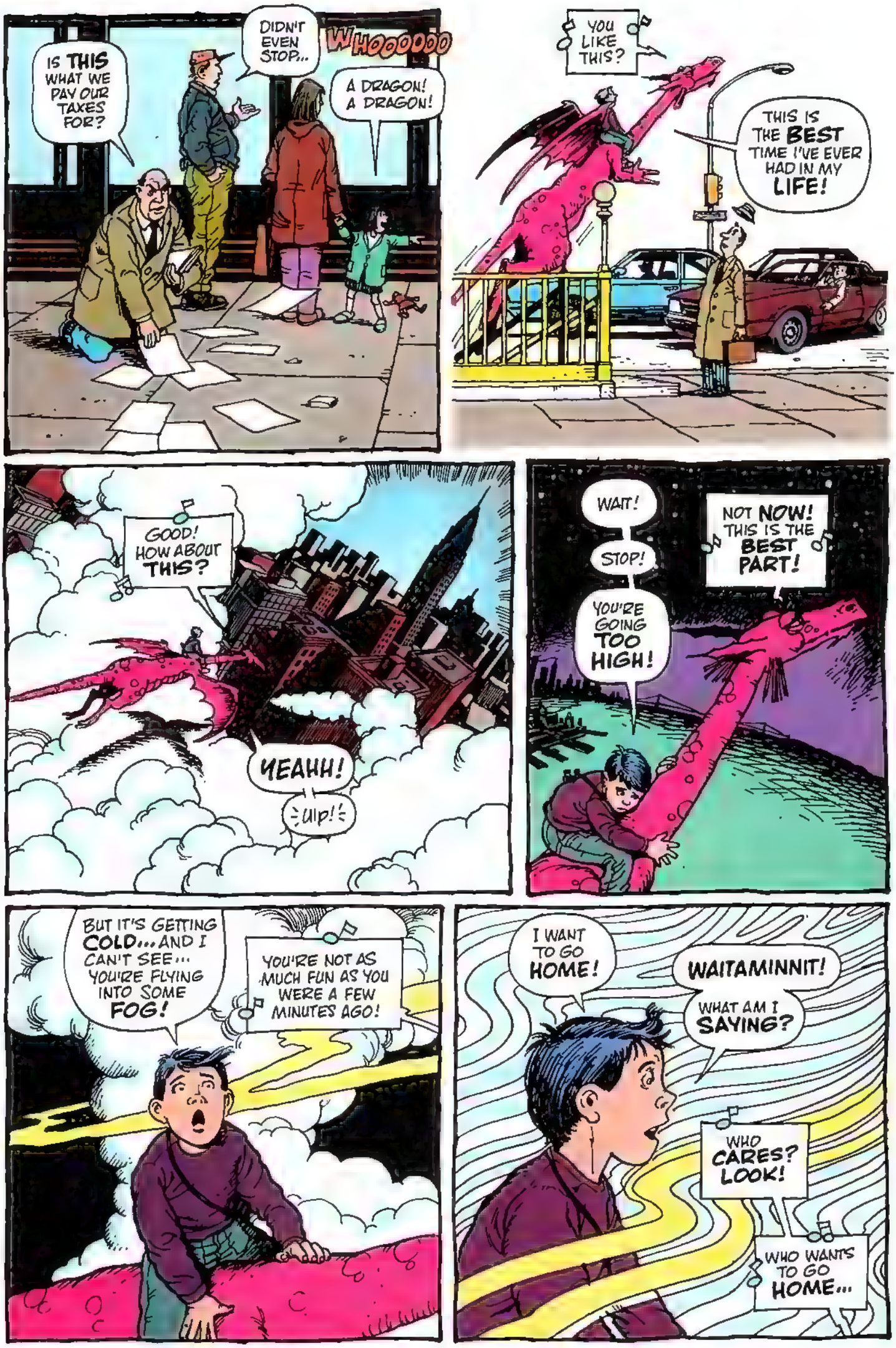
YOU ARE?
I DON'T SEE YOU!
NOW I'M IN MY ROOM DRESSING! YOU CAN TALK TO ME THROUGH THE DOOR!

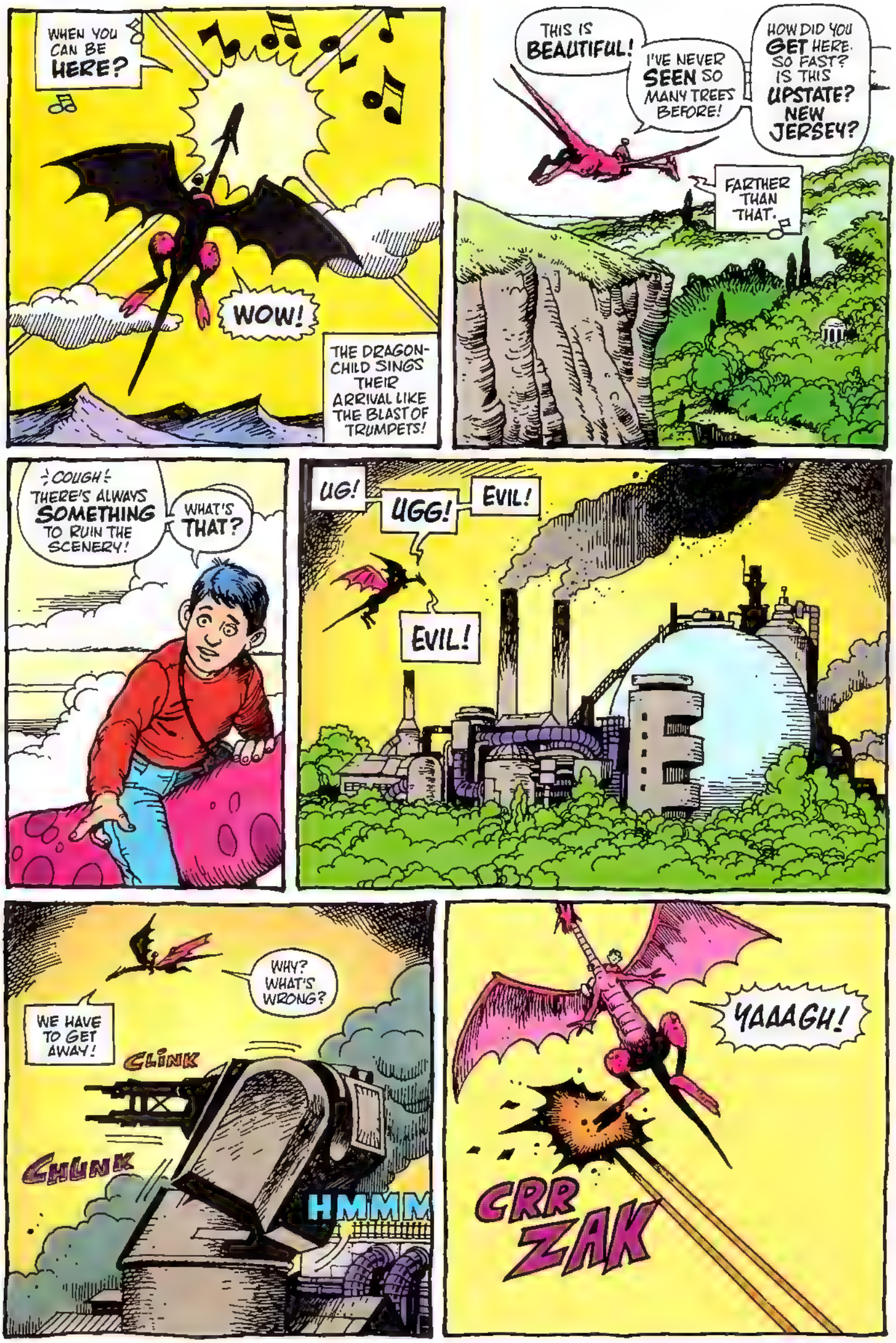
PLEASE, JONATHAN! I THINK YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING TOO MANY OF THOSE "SCIENCE FICTION" MOVIES! I SAW THAT "STAR WARS" AND DIDN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD OF IT!
REAL LIFE IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME, THANK YOU!
SNF!
SNIFF?
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT CARMELA WAS TELLING HER SON JULIO ON THE SOAP OPERA YESTERDAY!
YOU COULD LEARN A LOT ABOUT LIFE FROM...
YES, MA'AM.
CAN I GO OUTSIDE? I'D LIKE TO DO SOME BIRD-WATCHING...
AND GET SOMETHING TO EAT AT THE CANDY STORE FOR BREAKFAST!
YOU MAY, IF YOU COME BACK IN A COUPLE HOURS AND DO SOME STUDYING! SIMPLY BECAUSE SCHOOL IS OUT THERE'S NO REASON TO ACT LIKE A CHILD AND WASTE YOUR TIME HAVING FUN!
OKAY, MRS. GOLDWATER... CAN YOU PLEASE LET THE SUPER IN WHEN HE COMES TO FIX THE FAUCET?
AND GIVE HIM THE RENT CHECK, TOO?
NO BIRDS.
AGAIN.
JUST BUILDINGS.
BUILDINGS.
BUILDINGS.


YAY! HERE'S THE CANDY STORE! BREAKFAST TIME!
I'LL GET A CINNAMON FAKE CAKE AND SOME APPLE CHODIES AND...
HEY! THEY RE-PAINTED IT??
I DON'T KNOW ... WHAT DO YOU THINK?
IT'S TERRIBLY FASHION FORWARD...
Blitz
CLOTHES FOR CLONES
NOTE THE STRONG, DEFINED SHOULDER ... THE NARROWING AT THE HIPS...
?
YES, BUT THIS IS FOR A WEDDING!
BLITZ
HEY! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CANDY STORE?
CASHCARD Instant Credit $
CANDY STORE? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
IT'S GONE!
THIS NEIGHBORHOOD IS HOT NOW! THE CROWD MOVING IN DOESN'T HAVE KIDS ... AND THEY WANT NICE THINGS!
Zilch
DESIGNER SOCKS
SO YOU CAN'T MAKE A PENNY SELLING THINGS KIDS WANT ... NOW, CAN YOU?
WHAT IF THERE WON'T BE ANY KIDS LEFT?
WHAT IF I'M THE LAST ONE IN THE WORLD?
THAT'S SILLY.
I CAME TO THIS BIG PARK TO WATCH ALL THE BIRDS, SO THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING TO DO!

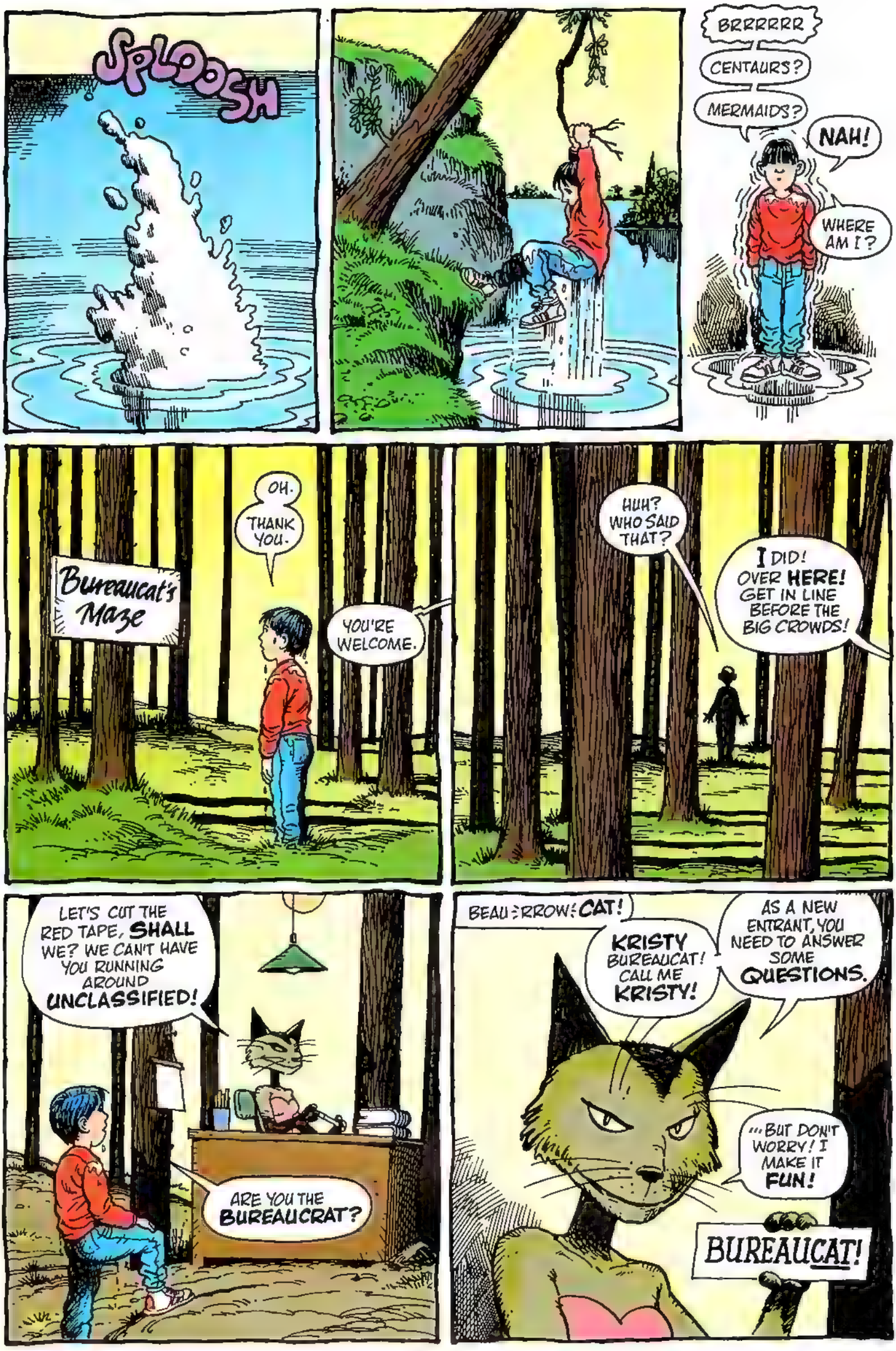

LESSEE
THERE'S A PIGEON...
AND A PIGEON...
I ♥ NY
AND A PIGEON...
SMACK
AND...
YOU'RE NOT A PIGEON!
YOU...
YOU'RE...
BEAUTIFUL?
NO...
YES!
BUT, I MEAN...
MY NAME IS ID! I CAME A LONG WAY!
AREN'T YOU GLAD TO SEE ME?
NAH! YOU DIDN'T COME TO SEE ME!?
WOULD YOU LIKE A RIDE?


A...A RIDE? FLYING?
IS IT SAFE?
IT'S FUN!
LET'S GO!
HEY!
DOESN'T ANYBODY CARE ABOUT A KID ON A DRAGON?
OH! YOU WANT TO BE SEEN! WE CAN DO THAT!
KRAK!
RRRUMBLE
NOT HOME YET. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY ABOUT THAT BOY, ALPHONSE... HE MUST BE AT THE HOME OF SOME LITTLE FRIEND OF HIS...
THEY'RE PROBABLY READING 'FLASH GORDON' FUNNYBOOKS, WITH THEIR HEADS UP IN THE...
YIPE!
WHAT IS IT, ALPHONSE?
WHINE
WHINE

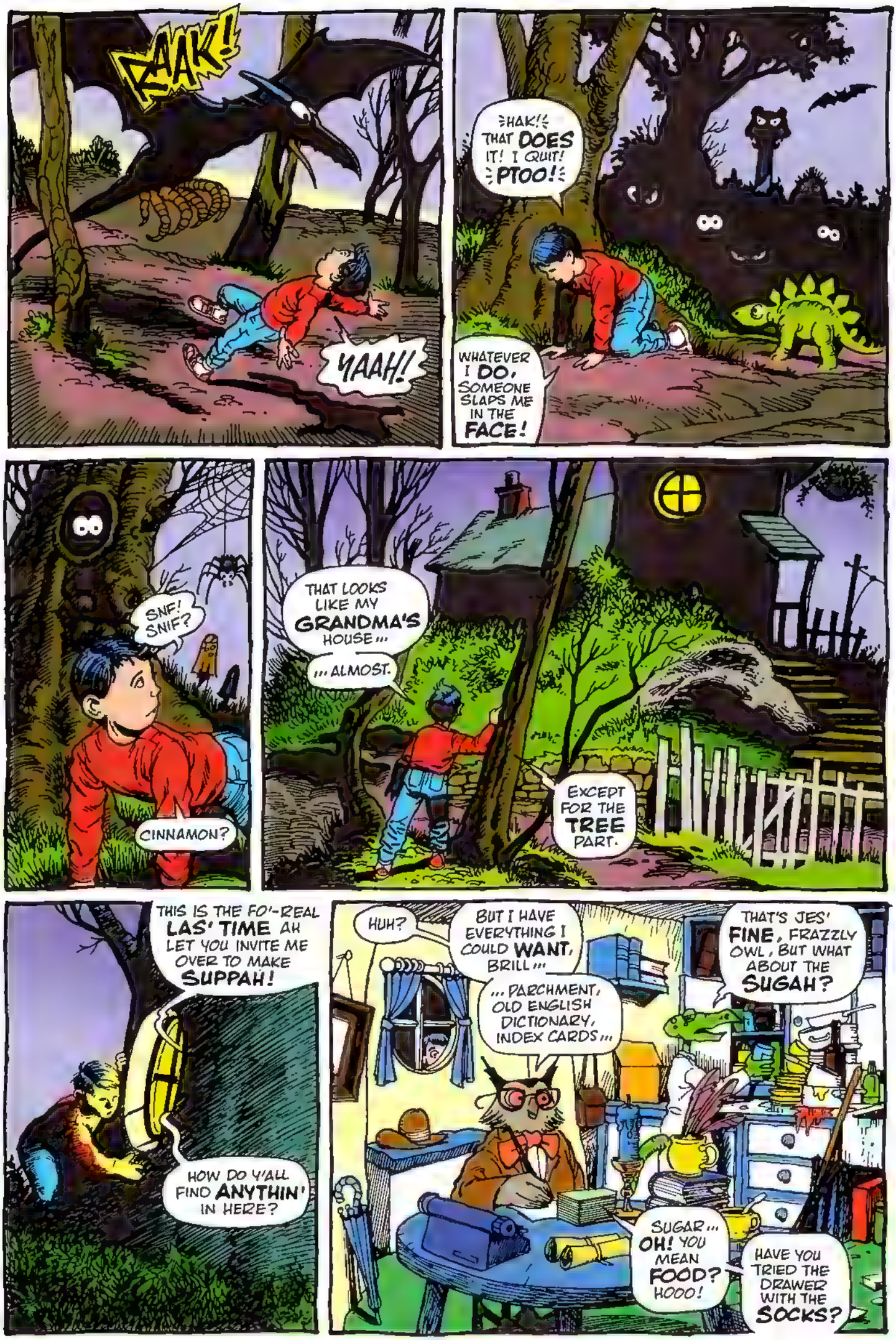

IS THIS WHAT WE PAY OUR TAXES FOR?
DIDN'T EVEN STOP..
WHOOOOOO
A DRAGON! A DRAGON!
YOU LIKE THIS?
THIS IS THE BEST TIME I'VE EVER HAD IN MY LIFE!
GOOD! HOW ABOUT THIS?
YEAHH!
:UIP!:
WAIT!
STOP!
YOU'RE GOING TOO HIGH!
NOT NOW! THIS IS THE BEST PART!
BUT IT'S GETTING COLD... AND I CAN'T SEE... YOU'RE FLYING INTO SOME FOG!
YOU'RE NOT AS MUCH FUN AS YOU WERE A FEW MINUTES AGO!
I WANT TO GO HOME!
WAITAMINNIT!
WHAT AM I SAYING?
WHO CARES? LOOK!
WHO WANTS TO GO HOME...

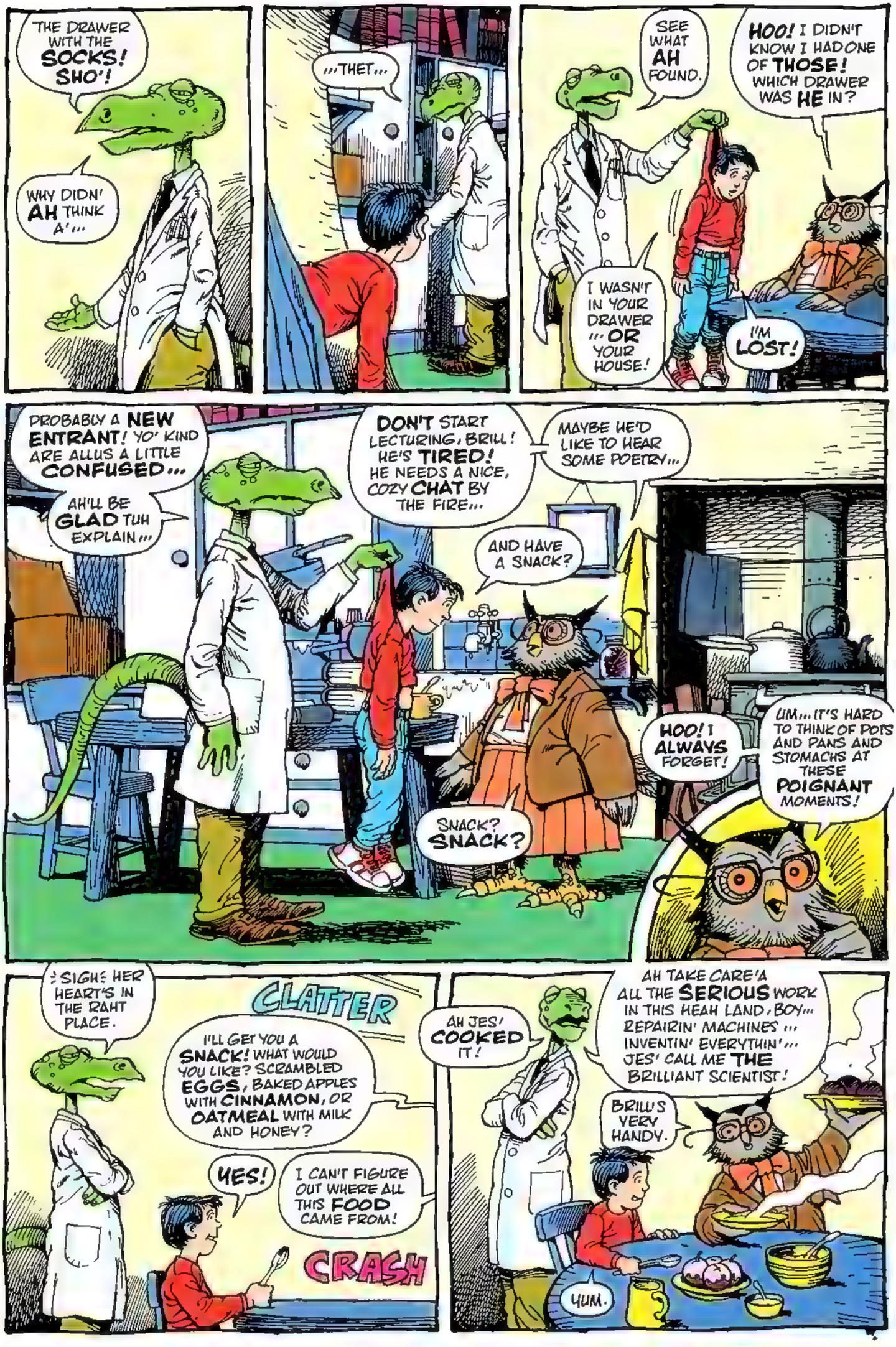

WHEN YOU CAN BE HERE?
WOW!
THE DRAGON-CHILD SINGS THEIR ARRIVAL LIKE THE BLAST OF TRUMPETS!
THIS IS BEAUTIFUL!
I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MANY TREES BEFORE!
HOW DID YOU GET HERE SO FAST? IS THIS UPSTATE? NEW JERSEY?
FARTHER THAN THAT.
:COUGH: THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING TO RUIN THE SCENERY!
WHAT'S THAT?
UG!
UGG!
EVIL!
EVIL!
WE HAVE TO GET AWAY!
WHY? WHAT'S WRONG?
CLINK
CHUNK
HMMM
YAAAGH!
CRR ZAK

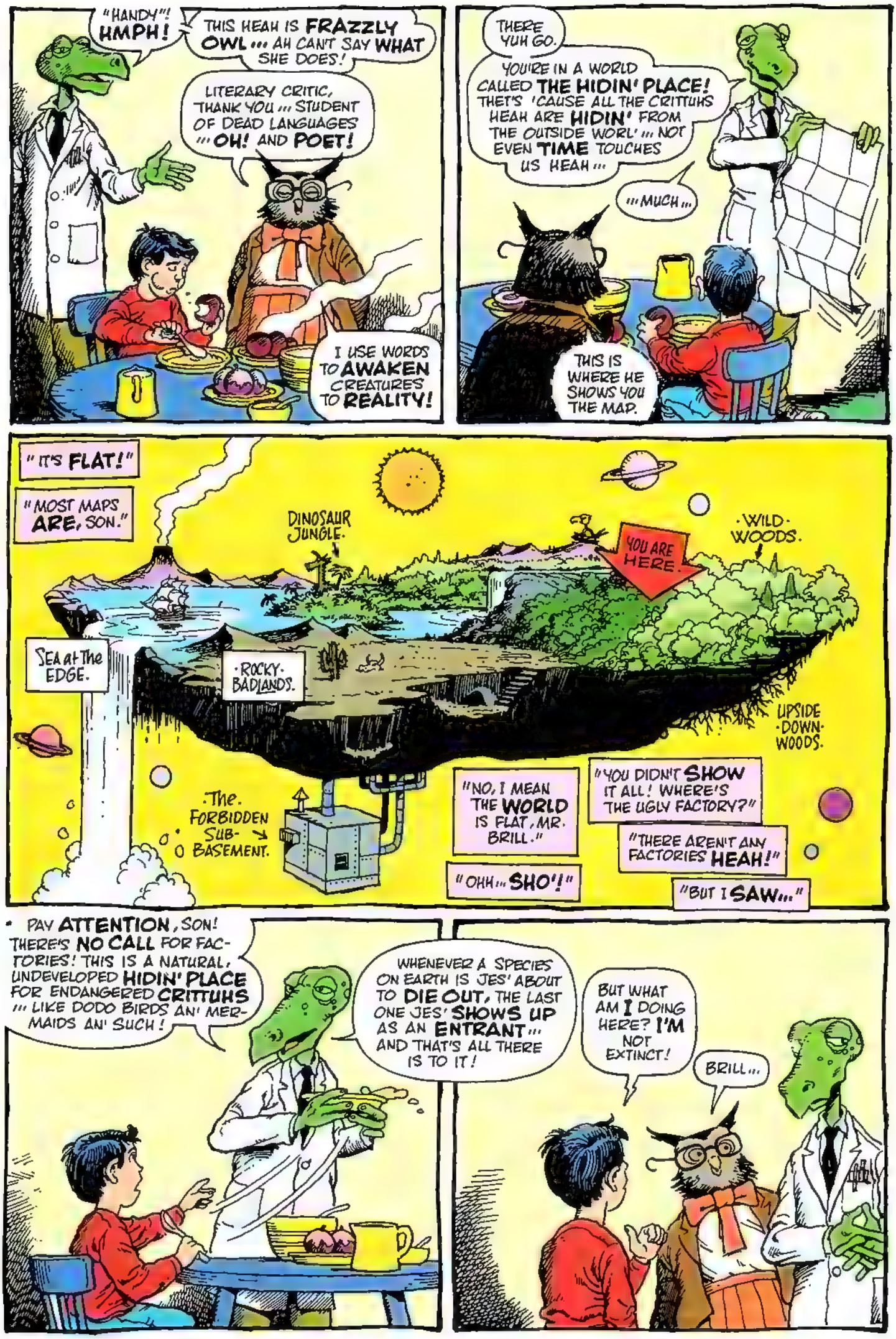
WAHHH!
YOU'RE FLYING TOO FAST! I'LL FALL OFF!
WAH I DON'T CARE! SNF

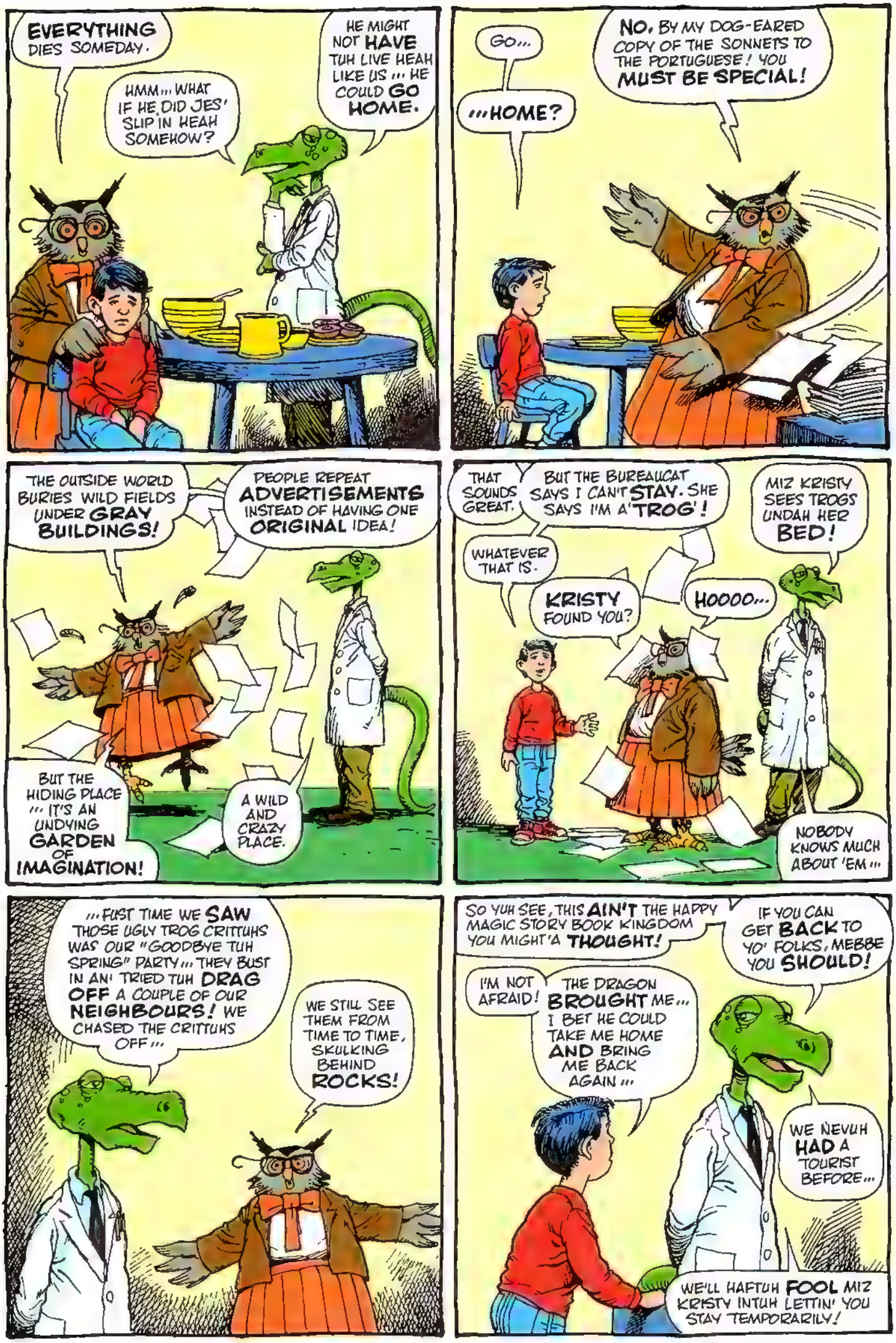

SPLOOSH
BRRRRRR
CENTAURS?
MERMAIDS?
NAH!
WHERE AM I?
Bureaucat's Maze
OH. THANK YOU.
YOU'RE WELCOME.
HUH? WHO SAID THAT?
I DID! OVER HERE! GET IN LINE BEFORE THE BIG CROWDS!
LET'S CUT THE RED TAPE, SHALL WE? WE CAN'T HAVE YOU RUNNING AROUND UNCLASSIFIED!
ARE YOU THE BUREAUCRAT?
BEAU=RROW=CAT!
KRISTY BUREAUCAT! CALL ME KRISTY!
AS A NEW ENTRANT, YOU NEED TO ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS.
...BUT DON'T WORRY! I MAKE IT FUN!
BUREAUCAT!

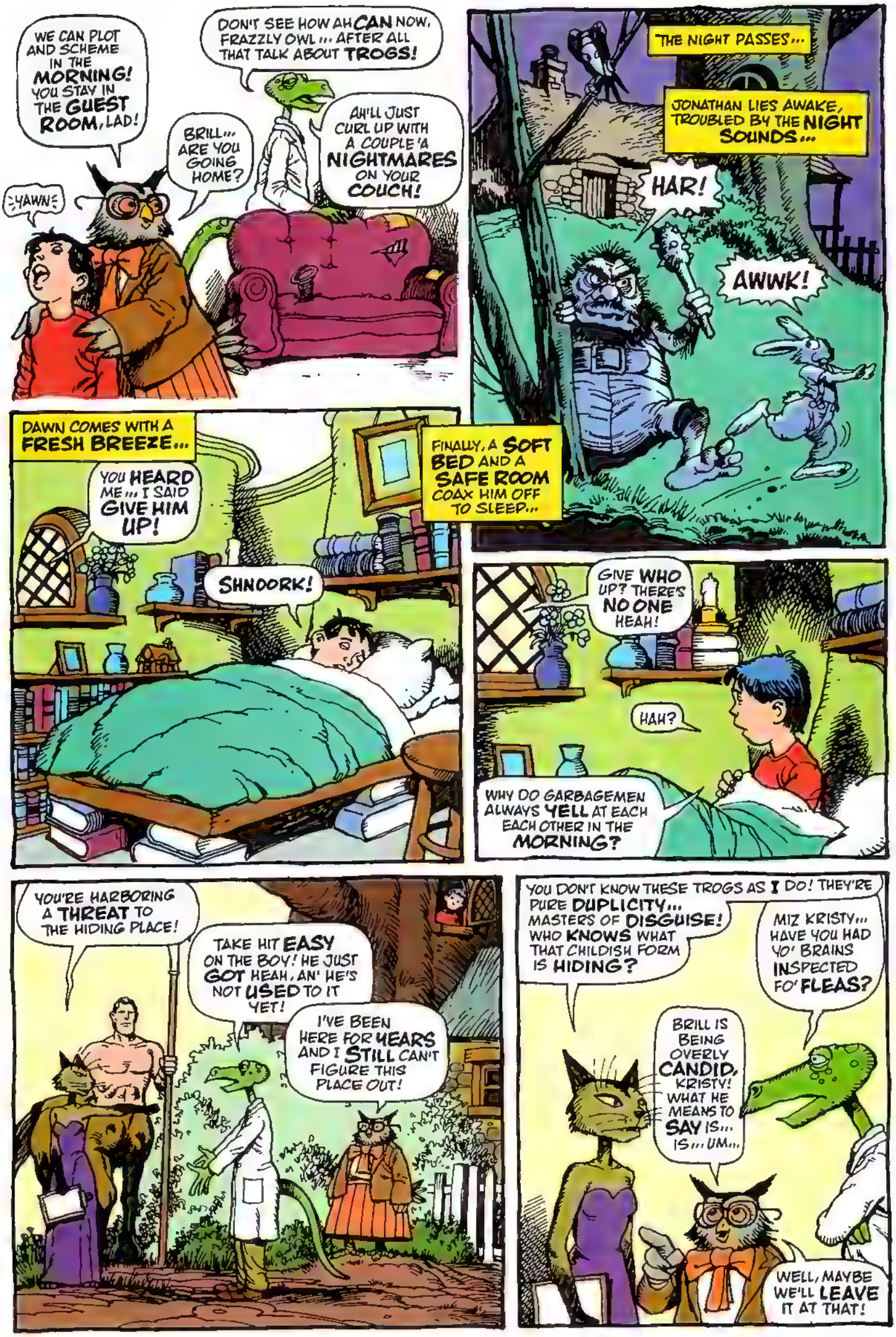
1). ARE YOU ANIMAL, VEGETABLE, OR MINERAL?
2). IF YOU WERE EVER "REAL," IN WHAT TIME PERIOD DID YOU BECOME EXTINCT?
43). IF YOU ARE FANTASTIC, DO YOU HAVE ANY "BAD HABITS"... E.G., EATING SMALL VILLAGES?
44). ARE YOU NOW A... EUGH!.. TROG OR HAVE YOU EVER BELONGED TO A TROG ORGANIZATION?
WELL?
WELL?
CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?
UMM... DO YOU HAVE ANY FORMS IN ENGLISH?
NOT TOO SWIFT. AND I HAD SUCH HIGH HOPES FOR YOU IN OUR LITTLE COMMUNITY.
ANYONE WHO WON'T FILL OUT OUR FORMS IS PROBABLY A TROG SPY! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DO A LITTLE BACKGROUND INVESTIGATION...
"TRIPLE-CROSS-CHECK YOUR ANSWERS..." TALK TO YOUR FRIENDS, IF WE CAN FIND ANY...
WE HAVE A NICE DUNGEON FOR YOU TO WAIT IN WHILE WE...
WELL!
ARE YOU UNDER THERE?
RUN RUN* PUFF! PUFF! GASP! PUFF!
SHE'S LIKE A CAT, PLAYING WITH HER FOOD!
HOW COME NONE OF THESE MAGIC ANIMALS ARE FRIENDLY, LIKE IN THE STORYBOOKS?
THESE ARE MONSTERS!

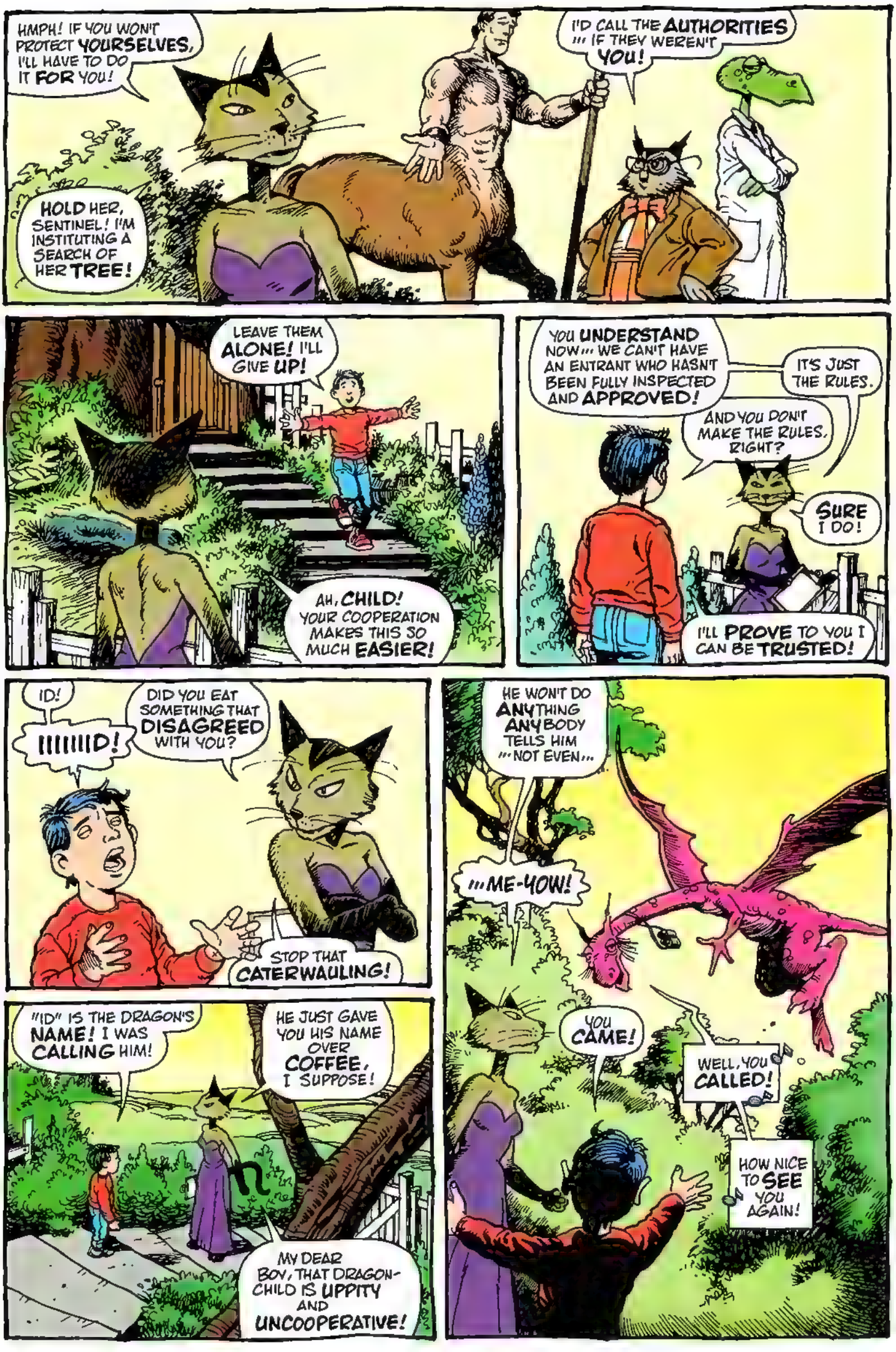

RAAK!
YAAH!
HAK!
THAT DOES IT! I QUIT! PTOO!
WHATEVER I DO, SOMEONE SLAPS ME IN THE FACE!
SNF! SNIF?
CINNAMON?
THAT LOOKS LIKE MY GRANDMA'S HOUSE...
...ALMOST.
EXCEPT FOR THE TREE PART.
THIS IS THE FO'-REAL LAS' TIME AH LET YOU INVITE ME OVER TO MAKE SUPPAH!
HOW DO Y'ALL FIND ANYTHIN' IN HERE?
HUH?
BUT I HAVE EVERYTHING I COULD WANT, BRILL...
...PARCHMENT, OLD ENGLISH DICTIONARY, INDEX CARDS...
THAT'S JES' FINE, FRAZZLY OWL, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE SUGAH?
SUGAR... OH! YOU MEAN FOOD? HOOO!
HAVE YOU TRIED THE DRAWER WITH THE SOCKS?

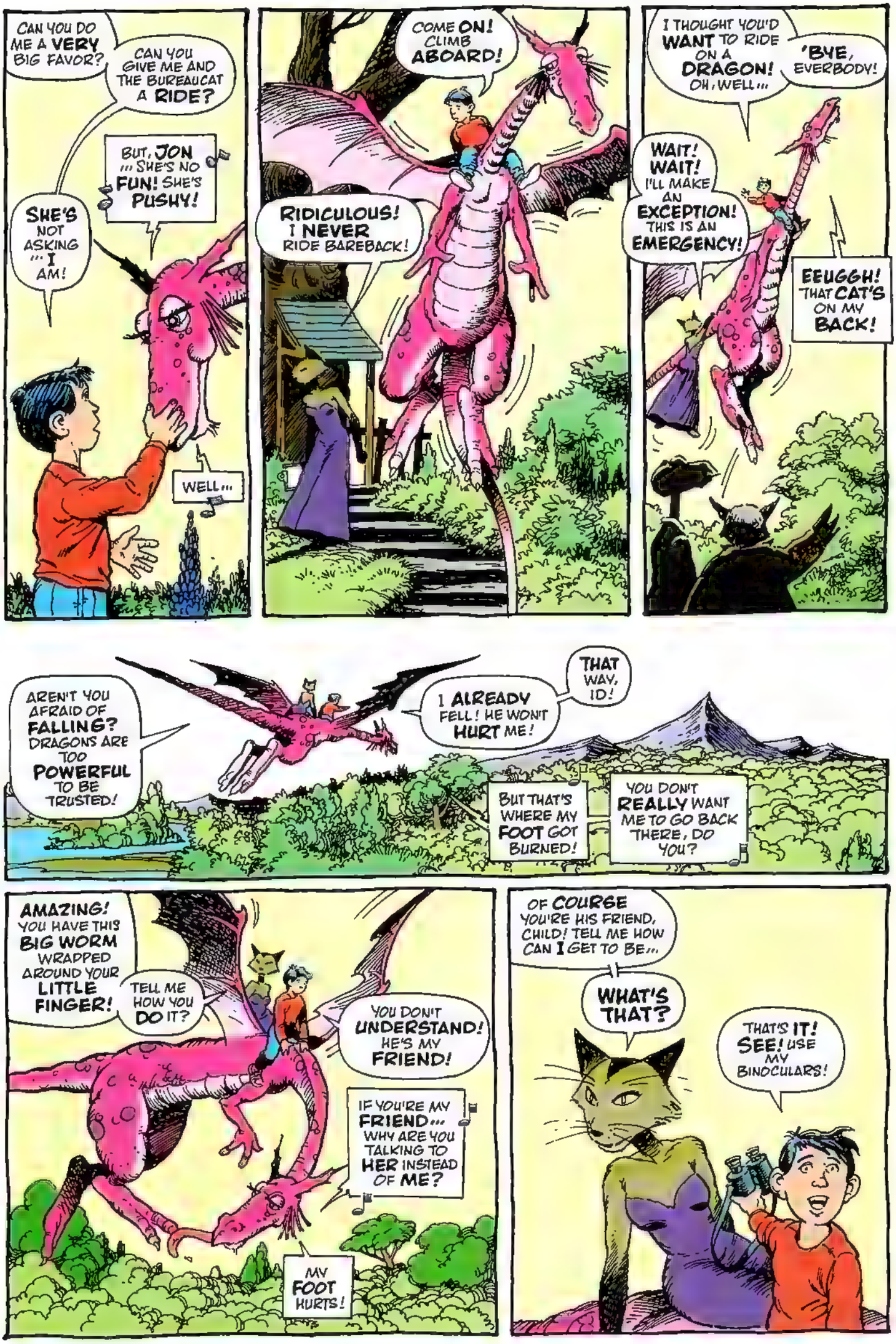

THE DRAWER WITH THE SOCKS! SHO'!
WHY DIDN' AH THINK A'...
...THET...
SEE WHAT AH FOUND.
HOO! I DIDN'T KNOW I HAD ONE OF THOSE! WHICH DRAWER WAS HE IN?
I WASN'T IN YOUR DRAWER ...OR YOUR HOUSE!
I'M LOST!
PROBABLY A NEW ENTRANT! YO' KIND ARE ALLUS A LITTLE CONFUSED...
AH'LL BE GLAD TUH EXPLAIN...
DON'T START LECTURING, BRILL! HE'S TIRED! HE NEEDS A NICE, COZY CHAT BY THE FIRE...
MAYBE HE'D LIKE TO HEAR SOME POETRY...
AND HAVE A SNACK?
SNACK? SNACK?
HOO! I ALWAYS FORGET!
UM... IT'S HARD TO THINK OF POTS AND PANS AND STOMACHS AT THESE POIGNANT MOMENTS!
:SIGH: HER HEART'S IN THE RAHT PLACE.
CLATTER
I'LL GET YOU A SNACK! WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE? SCRAMBLED EGGS, BAKED APPLES WITH CINNAMON, OR OATMEAL WITH MILK AND HONEY?
YES!
I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHERE ALL THIS FOOD CAME FROM!
CRASH
AH JES' COOKED IT!
AH TAKE CARE'A ALL THE SERIOUS WORK IN THIS HEAH LAND, BOY... REPAIRIN' MACHINES... INVENTIN' EVERYTHIN'... JES' CALL ME THE BRILLIANT SCIENTIST!
BRILL'S VERY HANDY.
YUM.

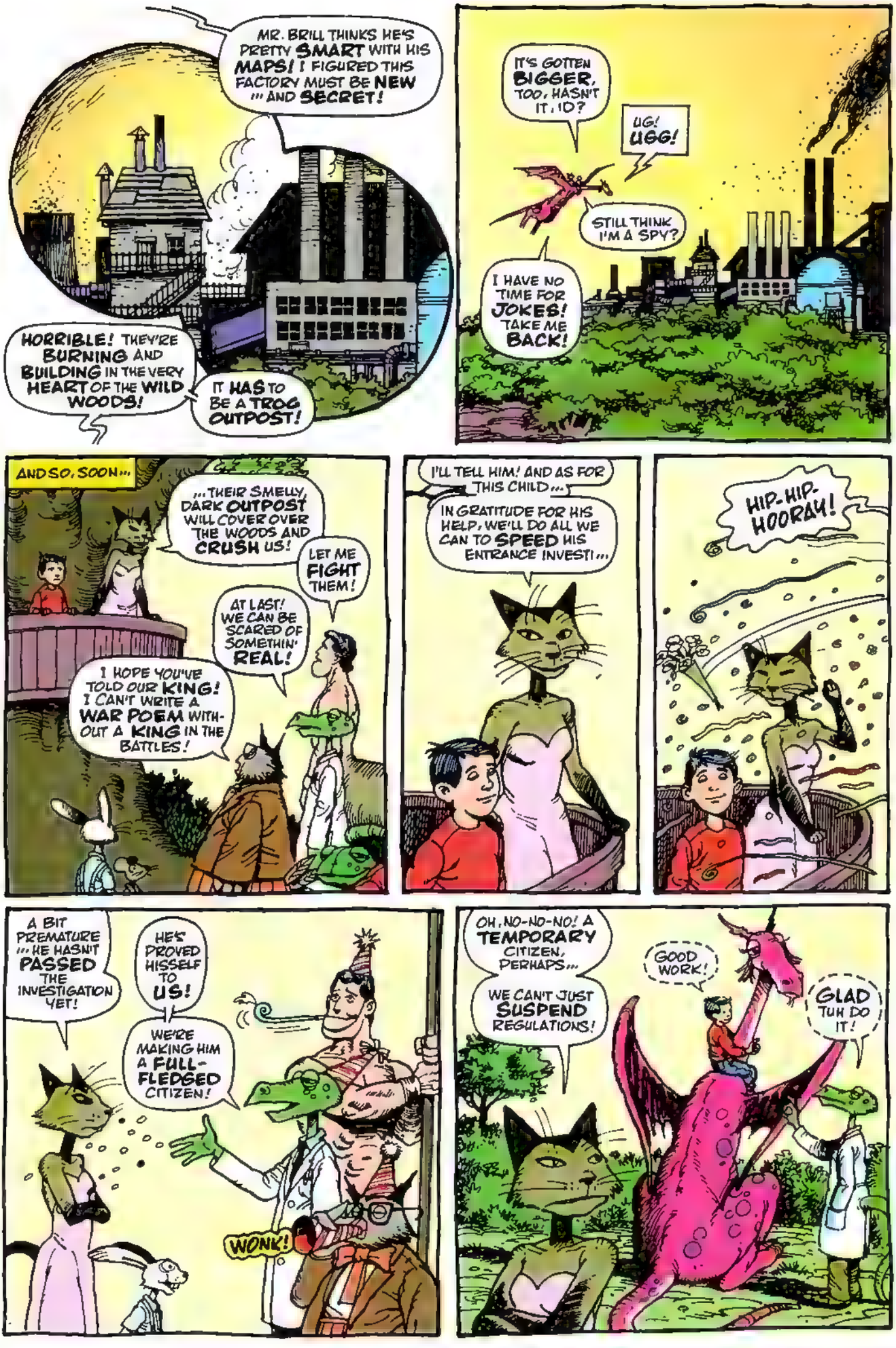

"HANDY"! HMPH!
THIS HEAH IS FRAZZLY OWL ... AH CAN'T SAY WHAT SHE DOES!
LITERARY CRITIC, THANK YOU ... STUDENT OF DEAD LANGUAGES ... OH! AND POET!
I USE WORDS TO AWAKEN CREATURES TO REALITY!
THERE YUH GO.
YOU'RE IN A WORLD CALLED THE HIDIN' PLACE! THET'S 'CAUSE ALL THE CRITTUHS HEAH ARE HIDIN' FROM THE OUTSIDE WORL' ... NOT EVEN TIME TOUCHES US HEAH ...
... MUCH ...
THIS IS WHERE HE SHOWS YOU THE MAP.
"IT'S FLAT!"
"MOST MAPS ARE, SON."
DINOSAUR JUNGLE.
YOU ARE HERE.
·WILD· WOODS.
SEA at The EDGE.
·ROCKY· BADLANDS.
·UPSIDE· ·DOWN· WOODS.
·The· FORBIDDEN SUB- BASEMENT.
"NO, I MEAN THE WORLD IS FLAT, MR. BRILL."
"OHH ... SHO'!"
"YOU DIDN'T SHOW IT ALL! WHERE'S THE UGLY FACTORY?"
"THERE AREN'T ANY FACTORIES HEAH!"
"BUT I SAW ..."
PAY ATTENTION, SON! THERE'S NO CALL FOR FACTORIES! THIS IS A NATURAL, UNDEVELOPED HIDIN' PLACE FOR ENDANGERED CRITTUHS ... LIKE DODO BIRDS AN' MERMAIDS AN' SUCH!
WHENEVER A SPECIES ON EARTH IS JES' ABOUT TO DIE OUT, THE LAST ONE JES' SHOWS UP AS AN ENTRANT ... AND THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT!
BUT WHAT AM I DOING HERE? I'M NOT EXTINCT!
BRILL ...

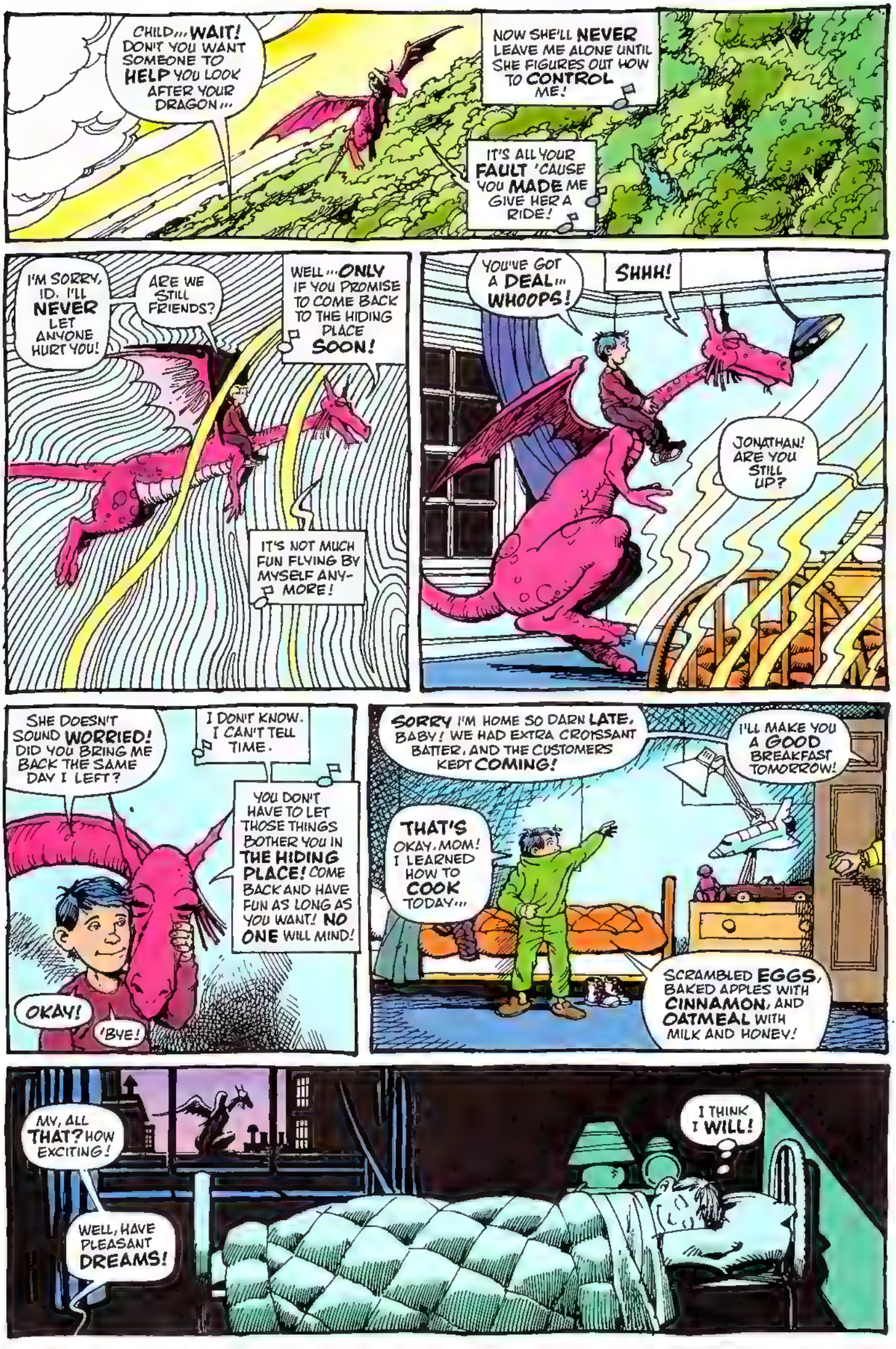

EVERYTHING DIES SOMEDAY.
HMM... WHAT IF HE DID JES' SLIP IN HEAH SOMEHOW?
HE MIGHT NOT HAVE TUH LIVE HEAH LIKE US... HE COULD GO HOME.
GO...
...HOME?
NO. BY MY DOG-EARED COPY OF THE SONNETS TO THE PORTUGUESE! YOU MUST BE SPECIAL!
THE OUTSIDE WORLD BURIES WILD FIELDS UNDER GRAY BUILDINGS!
PEOPLE REPEAT ADVERTISEMENTS INSTEAD OF HAVING ONE ORIGINAL IDEA!
BUT THE HIDING PLACE... IT'S AN UNDYING GARDEN OF IMAGINATION!
A WILD AND CRAZY PLACE.
THAT SOUNDS GREAT.
BUT THE BUREAUCAT SAYS I CAN'T STAY. SHE SAYS I'M A 'TROG'!
WHATEVER THAT IS.
KRISTY FOUND YOU?
HOOOO...
MIZ KRISTY SEES TROGS UNDAH HER BED!
NOBODY KNOWS MUCH ABOUT 'EM...
...FUST TIME WE SAW THOSE UGLY TROG CRITTUHS WAS OUR "GOODBYE TUH SPRING" PARTY... THEY BUST IN AN' TRIED TUH DRAG OFF A COUPLE OF OUR NEIGHBOURS! WE CHASED THE CRITTUHS OFF...
WE STILL SEE THEM FROM TIME TO TIME, SKULKING BEHIND ROCKS!
SO YUH SEE, THIS AIN'T THE HAPPY MAGIC STORY BOOK KINGDOM YOU MIGHT'A THOUGHT!
IF YOU CAN GET BACK TO YO' FOLKS, MEBBE YOU SHOULD!
I'M NOT AFRAID!
THE DRAGON BROUGHT ME... I BET HE COULD TAKE ME HOME AND BRING ME BACK AGAIN...
WE NEVUH HAD A TOURIST BEFORE...
WE'LL HAFTUH FOOL MIZ KRISTY INTUH LETTIN' YOU STAY TEMPORARILY!


WE CAN PLOT AND SCHEME IN THE MORNING! YOU STAY IN THE GUEST ROOM, LAD!
DON'T SEE HOW AH CAN NOW, FRAZZLY OWL... AFTER ALL THAT TALK ABOUT TROGS!
BRILL... ARE YOU GOING HOME?
AH'LL JUST CURL UP WITH A COUPLE 'A NIGHTMARES ON YOUR COUCH!
:YAWN:
THE NIGHT PASSES...
JONATHAN LIES AWAKE, TROUBLED BY THE NIGHT SOUNDS...
HAR!
AWWK!
DAWN COMES WITH A FRESH BREEZE...
YOU HEARD ME... I SAID GIVE HIM UP!
FINALLY, A SOFT BED AND A SAFE ROOM COAX HIM OFF TO SLEEP...
SHNOORK!
GIVE WHO UP? THERE'S NO ONE HEAH!
HAH?
WHY DO GARBAGEMEN ALWAYS YELL AT EACH EACH OTHER IN THE MORNING?
YOU'RE HARBORING A THREAT TO THE HIDING PLACE!
TAKE HIT EASY ON THE BOY! HE JUST GOT HEAH, AN' HE'S NOT USED TO IT YET!
I'VE BEEN HERE FOR YEARS AND I STILL CAN'T FIGURE THIS PLACE OUT!
YOU DON'T KNOW THESE TROGS AS I DO! THEY'RE PURE DUPLICITY... MASTERS OF DISGUISE! WHO KNOWS WHAT THAT CHILDISH FORM IS HIDING?
MIZ KRISTY... HAVE YOU HAD YO' BRAINS INSPECTED FO' FLEAS?
BRILL IS BEING OVERLY CANDID, KRISTY! WHAT HE MEANS TO SAY IS... IS... UM...
WELL, MAYBE WE'LL LEAVE IT AT THAT!

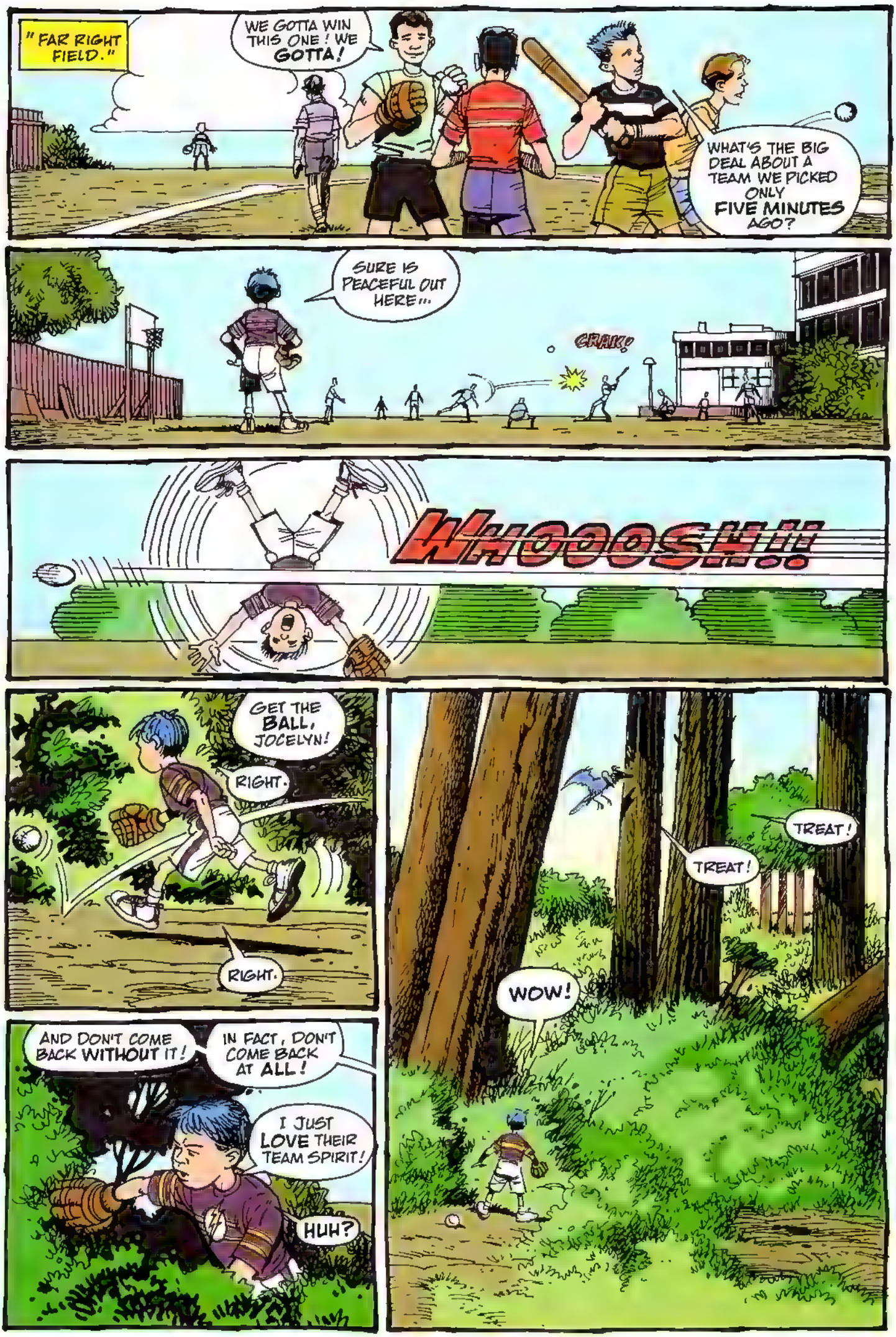

HMPH! IF YOU WON'T PROTECT YOURSELVES, I'LL HAVE TO DO IT FOR YOU!
I'D CALL THE AUTHORITIES ... IF THEY WEREN'T YOU!
HOLD HER, SENTINEL! I'M INSTITUTING A SEARCH OF HER TREE!
LEAVE THEM ALONE! I'LL GIVE UP!
AH, CHILD! YOUR COOPERATION MAKES THIS SO MUCH EASIER!
YOU UNDERSTAND NOW... WE CAN'T HAVE AN ENTRANT WHO HASN'T BEEN FULLY INSPECTED AND APPROVED!
IT'S JUST THE RULES.
AND YOU DON'T MAKE THE RULES, RIGHT?
SURE I DO!
I'LL PROVE TO YOU I CAN BE TRUSTED!
ID!
IIIIIID!
DID YOU EAT SOMETHING THAT DISAGREED WITH YOU?
STOP THAT CATERWAULING!
"ID" IS THE DRAGON'S NAME! I WAS CALLING HIM!
HE JUST GAVE YOU HIS NAME OVER COFFEE, I SUPPOSE!
MY DEAR BOY, THAT DRAGON-CHILD IS UPPITY AND UNCOOPERATIVE!
HE WON'T DO ANYTHING ANYBODY TELLS HIM ... NOT EVEN...
...ME-YOW!
YOU CAME!
WELL, YOU CALLED!
HOW NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!


CAN YOU DO ME A VERY BIG FAVOR?
CAN YOU GIVE ME AND THE BUREAUCAT A RIDE?
BUT, JON ... SHE'S NO FUN! SHE'S PUSHY!
SHE'S NOT ASKING ... I AM!
WELL...
COME ON! CLIMB ABOARD!
RIDICULOUS! I NEVER RIDE BAREBACK!
I THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO RIDE ON A DRAGON! OH, WELL...
'BYE, EVERBODY!
WAIT! WAIT! I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!
EEUGGH! THAT CAT'S ON MY BACK!
AREN'T YOU AFRAID OF FALLING? DRAGONS ARE TOO POWERFUL TO BE TRUSTED!
I ALREADY FELL! HE WON'T HURT ME!
THAT WAY, ID!
BUT THAT'S WHERE MY FOOT GOT BURNED!
YOU DON'T REALLY WANT ME TO GO BACK THERE, DO YOU?
AMAZING! YOU HAVE THIS BIG WORM WRAPPED AROUND YOUR LITTLE FINGER!
TELL ME HOW YOU DO IT?
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! HE'S MY FRIEND!
IF YOU'RE MY FRIEND... WHY ARE YOU TALKING TO HER INSTEAD OF ME?
MY FOOT HURTS!
OF COURSE YOU'RE HIS FRIEND, CHILD! TELL ME HOW CAN I GET TO BE...
WHAT'S THAT?
THAT'S IT! SEE! USE MY BINOCULARS!

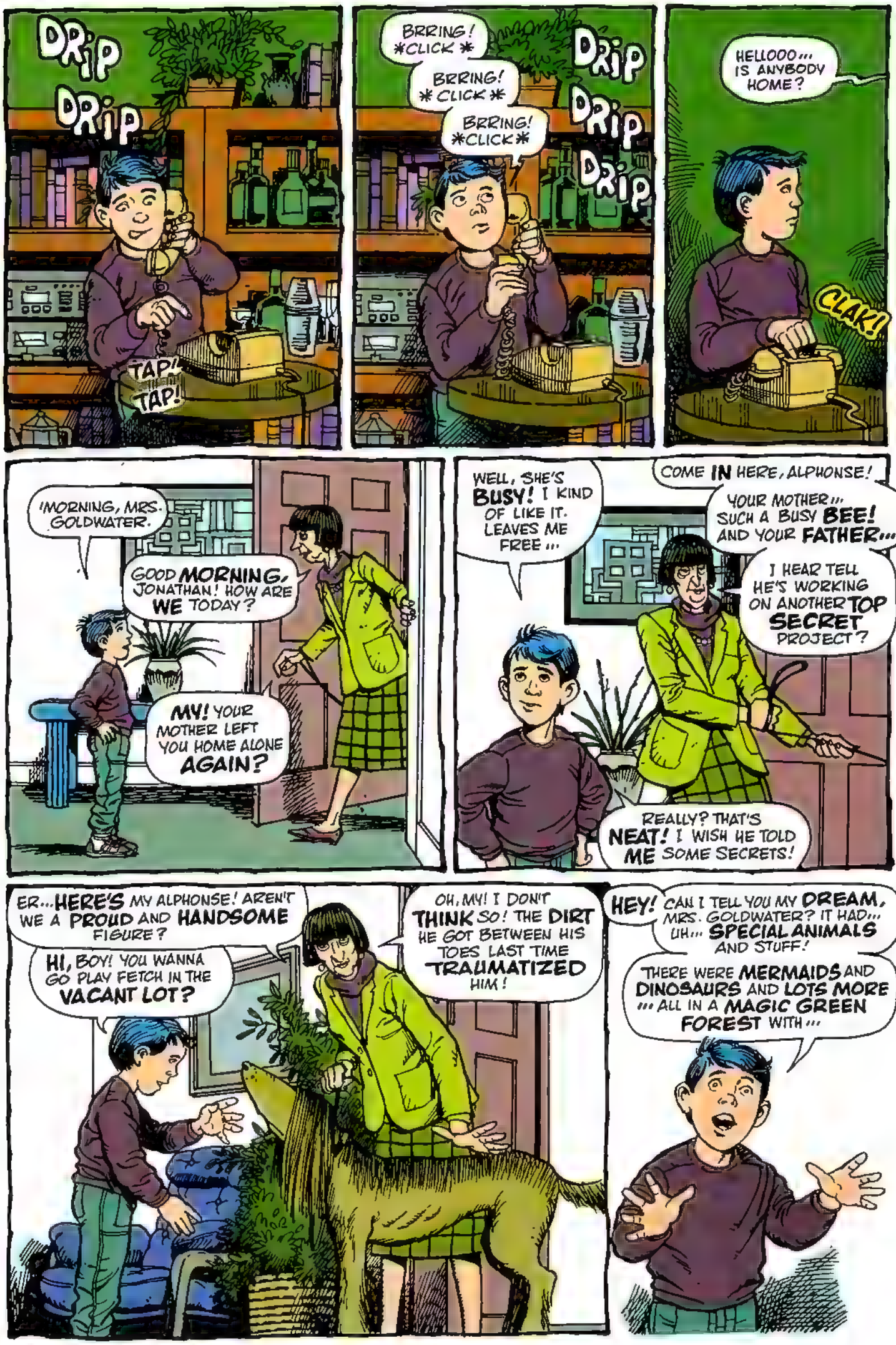

MR. BRILL THINKS HE'S PRETTY SMART WITH HIS MAPS! I FIGURED THIS FACTORY MUST BE NEW ... AND SECRET!
HORRIBLE! THEY'RE BURNING AND BUILDING IN THE VERY HEART OF THE WILD WOODS!
IT HAS TO BE A TROG OUTPOST!
IT'S GOTTEN BIGGER, TOO, HASN'T IT, ID?
UG! UGG!
STILL THINK I'M A SPY?
I HAVE NO TIME FOR JOKES! TAKE ME BACK!
AND SO, SOON...
...THEIR SMELLY, DARK OUTPOST WILL COVER OVER THE WOODS AND CRUSH US!
LET ME FIGHT THEM!
AT LAST! WE CAN BE SCARED OF SOMETHIN' REAL!
I HOPE YOU'VE TOLD OUR KING! I CAN'T WRITE A WAR POEM WITHOUT A KING IN THE BATTLES!
I'LL TELL HIM! AND AS FOR THIS CHILD...
IN GRATITUDE FOR HIS HELP, WE'LL DO ALL WE CAN TO SPEED HIS ENTRANCE INVEST!...
HIP-HIP-HOORAY!
A BIT PREMATURE ... HE HASN'T PASSED THE INVESTIGATION YET!
HE'S PROVED HISSELF TO US!
WE'RE MAKING HIM A FULL-FLEDGED CITIZEN!
WONK!
OH, NO-NO-NO! A TEMPORARY CITIZEN, PERHAPS...
WE CAN'T JUST SUSPEND REGULATIONS!
GOOD WORK!
GLAD TUH DO IT!


CHILD... WAIT! DON'T YOU WANT SOMEONE TO HELP YOU LOOK AFTER YOUR DRAGON...
NOW SHE'LL NEVER LEAVE ME ALONE UNTIL SHE FIGURES OUT HOW TO CONTROL ME!
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT 'CAUSE YOU MADE ME GIVE HER A RIDE!
I'M SORRY, ID. I'LL NEVER LET ANYONE HURT YOU!
ARE WE STILL FRIENDS?
WELL... ONLY IF YOU PROMISE TO COME BACK TO THE HIDING PLACE SOON!
IT'S NOT MUCH FUN FLYING BY MYSELF ANY-MORE!
YOU'VE GOT A DEAL... WHOOPS!
SHHH!
JONATHAN! ARE YOU STILL UP?
SHE DOESN'T SOUND WORRIED! DID YOU BRING ME BACK THE SAME DAY I LEFT?
I DON'T KNOW. I CAN'T TELL TIME.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO LET THOSE THINGS BOTHER YOU IN THE HIDING PLACE! COME BACK AND HAVE FUN AS LONG AS YOU WANT! NO ONE WILL MIND!
OKAY!
'BYE!
SORRY I'M HOME SO DARN LATE, BABY! WE HAD EXTRA CROISSANT BATTER, AND THE CUSTOMERS KEPT COMING!
I'LL MAKE YOU A GOOD BREAKFAST TOMORROW!
THAT'S OKAY, MOM! I LEARNED HOW TO COOK TODAY...
SCRAMBLED EGGS, BAKED APPLES WITH CINNAMON, AND OATMEAL WITH MILK AND HONEY!
MY, ALL THAT? HOW EXCITING!
WELL, HAVE PLEASANT DREAMS!
I THINK I WILL!

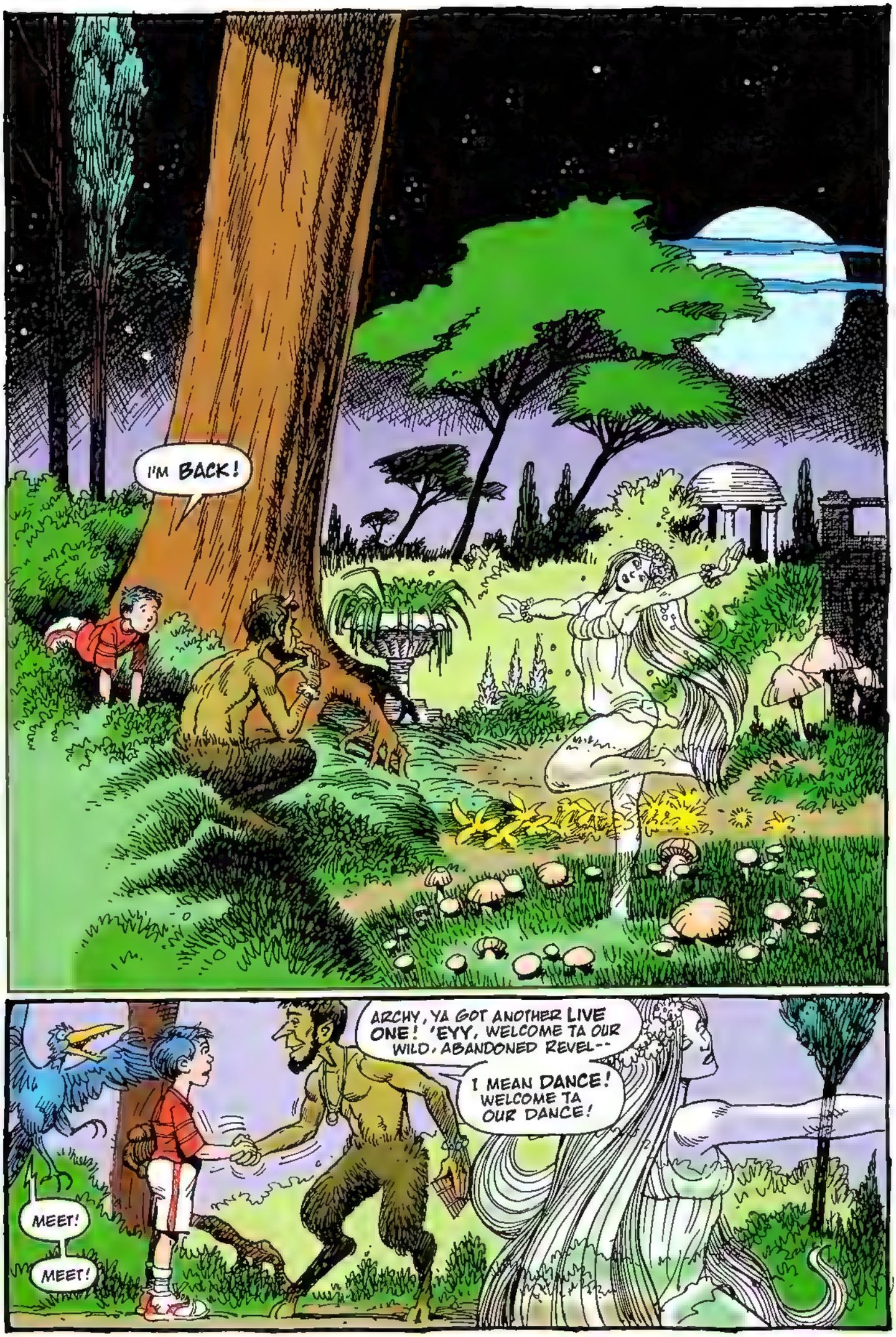
WEEKS LATER, JONATHAN HAS ALMOST FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE HIDING PLACE...
CAPTAIN
BOY! WHAT A GREAT DAY-- EVEN IF IT IS THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL!
I WONDER WHERE ALL THE OTHER KIDS ARE?
AW- RIGHT!
WE'S ALL READY FER GYM CLASS?
CHOOSE YER TEAMS FER SOFTBALL, KIDS!
HUH?
ACE
31
PICK HIM! PICK HIM!
A LITTLE SHORT, ISN'T HE?
NAW-- THE GUY BEHIND HIM!
COACH, I DON'T THINK THEY PUT ME IN THE RIGHT CLASS! THESE ARE ALL BIG KIDS!
NONSENSE! THE COMPUTER DON'T LIE, BILLY!
THE NAME'S JONATHAN!
NO EXCUSES, JIMMINY! GO OUT DERE AND DO YER BEST!
AWWW, DEM DOPES SENT ME DA WRONG EQUIPMENT AGAIN!
BUT THEY'LL PICK ME LAST AND STICK ME OUT IN FAR RIGHT FIELD!
SO? WHO GETS THE SHORT KID?
OH, WE'LL TAKE HIM! HE'LL STAY OUT OF TROUBLE IN--
DON'T SAY IT--


"FAR RIGHT FIELD."
WE GOTTA WIN THIS ONE! WE GOTTA!
WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL ABOUT A TEAM WE PICKED ONLY FIVE MINUTES AGO?
SURE IS PEACEFUL OUT HERE...
CRAK!
WHOOOSH!!!
GET THE BALL, JOCELYN!
RIGHT.
RIGHT.
AND DON'T COME BACK WITHOUT IT!
IN FACT, DON'T COME BACK AT ALL!
I JUST LOVE THEIR TEAM SPIRIT!
HUH?
WOW!
TREAT!
TREAT!

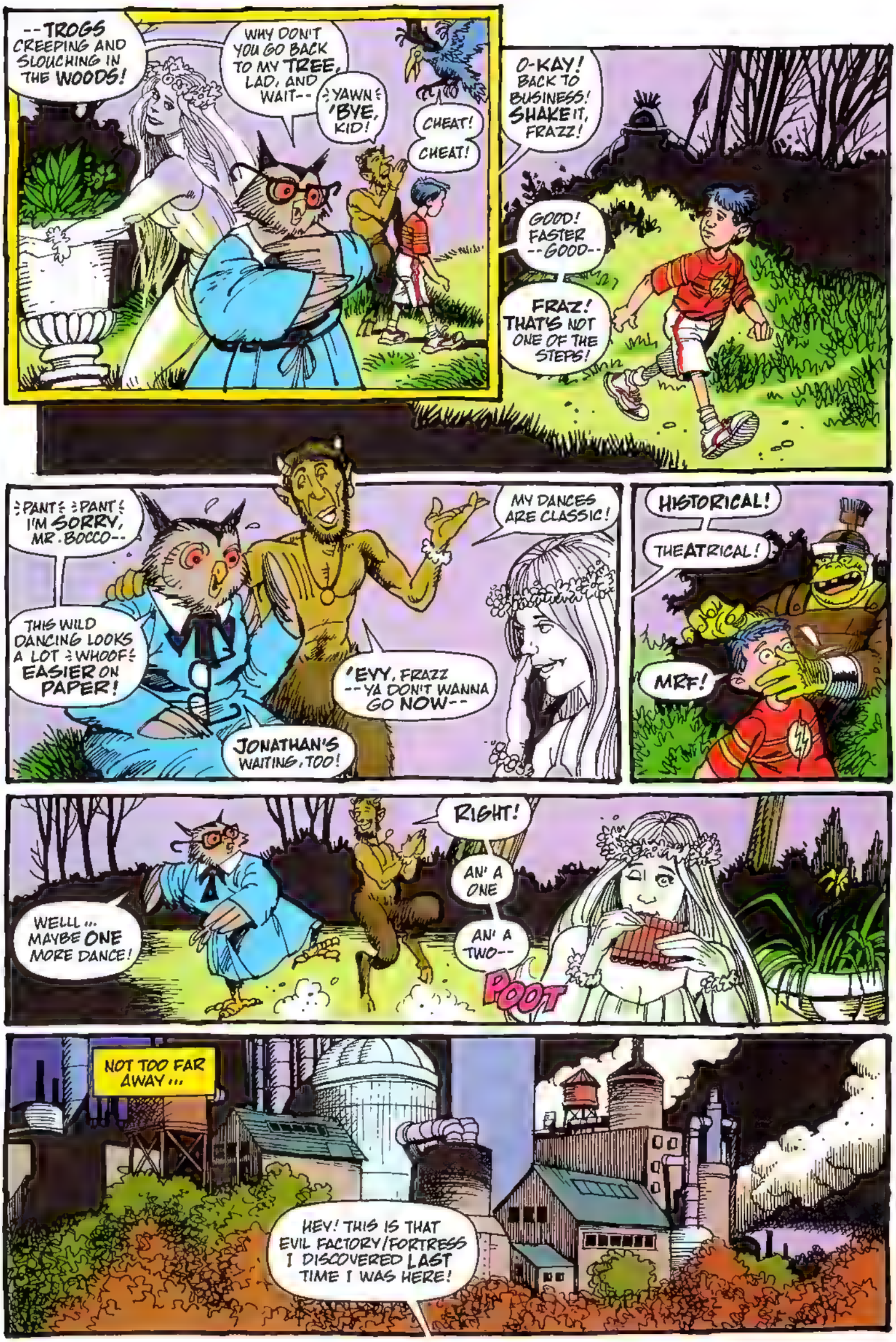
WHAT'S FOR BREAKFAST?
THERE'S COLD CEREAL IN THE CUPBOARD.
That's cold comfort.
CAN'T YOU FIX ME AN EGG?
A WHAT?
LISTEN, I DON'T HAVE TIME! I'M ORGANISING THE CHARITY CROISSANT BAKE-OFF TODAY!
WHEN IS THAT TEACHERS' STRIKE GOING TO BE OVER?
NOBODY KNOWS.
WHEN DID DAD LEAVE FOR "THE BASE"?
LAST NIGHT.
WELL... I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT!
HUH? AREN'T YOU COMING BACK THROUGH THE DEN?
I'M LATE! I'LL HAVE MRS. GOLDWATER FROM UPSTAIRS LOOK IN TO SEE IF YOU NEED ANYTHING.
WHY DON'T YOU CALL YOUR FRIEND DAVID?
CAN YOU PLEASE LET THE SUPER IN WHEN HE COMES TO FIX THE FAUCET?
AND GIVE HIM THE RENT CHECK, TOO...?
BUT WAIT! I WANTED TO TELL YOU ABOUT MY DREAM!
HAVE FUN TODAY!
CLICK
DRIP
DRIP
DRIP
DRIP
THIS IS A STORY OF HOW JONATHAN GOT A RIDE ON A DRAGON...


DRIP
DRIP
TAP!
TAP!
BRRING! *CLICK*
BRRING! *CLICK*
BRRING! *CLICK*
DRIP
DRIP
DRIP
HELLOOO... IS ANYBODY HOME?
CLAK!
'MORNING, MRS. GOLDWATER.
GOOD MORNING, JONATHAN! HOW ARE WE TODAY?
MY! YOUR MOTHER LEFT YOU HOME ALONE AGAIN?
WELL, SHE'S BUSY! I KIND OF LIKE IT. LEAVES ME FREE...
COME IN HERE, ALPHONSE!
YOUR MOTHER... SUCH A BUSY BEE! AND YOUR FATHER...
I HEAR TELL HE'S WORKING ON ANOTHER TOP SECRET PROJECT?
REALLY? THAT'S NEAT! I WISH HE TOLD ME SOME SECRETS!
ER...HERE'S MY ALPHONSE! AREN'T WE A PROUD AND HANDSOME FIGURE?
HI, BOY! YOU WANNA GO PLAY FETCH IN THE VACANT LOT?
OH, MY! I DON'T THINK SO! THE DIRT HE GOT BETWEEN HIS TOES LAST TIME TRAUMATIZED HIM!
HEY!
CAN I TELL YOU MY DREAM, MRS. GOLDWATER? IT HAD... UH... SPECIAL ANIMALS AND STUFF!
THERE WERE MERMAIDS AND DINOSAURS AND LOTS MORE ... ALL IN A MAGIC GREEN FOREST WITH...

THIS BUSH SURE IS BIGGER ON THE INSIDE!
WHERE DID THE SCHOOLYARD GO?
STREET?
STREET?
THAT LOOKS LIKE AN ARCHAEOPTERYX! BUT THAT'S A PREHISTORIC--
GREET!
GREET!
FLEET!
UGGH--
STOP THAT!
FLEET!
COME BACK HERE, TURKEY!
YOU'RE EXTINCT-- DEAD AS A DOOR STOP! THE LAST ONE DIED MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO!
FREAK!
FREAK!
THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN FIND DINOSAURS AND MAGIC ANIMALS STILL HANGING AROUND!
SURE! YOU DON'T HAVE TO HIT ME OVER THE HEAD--
PEEK!

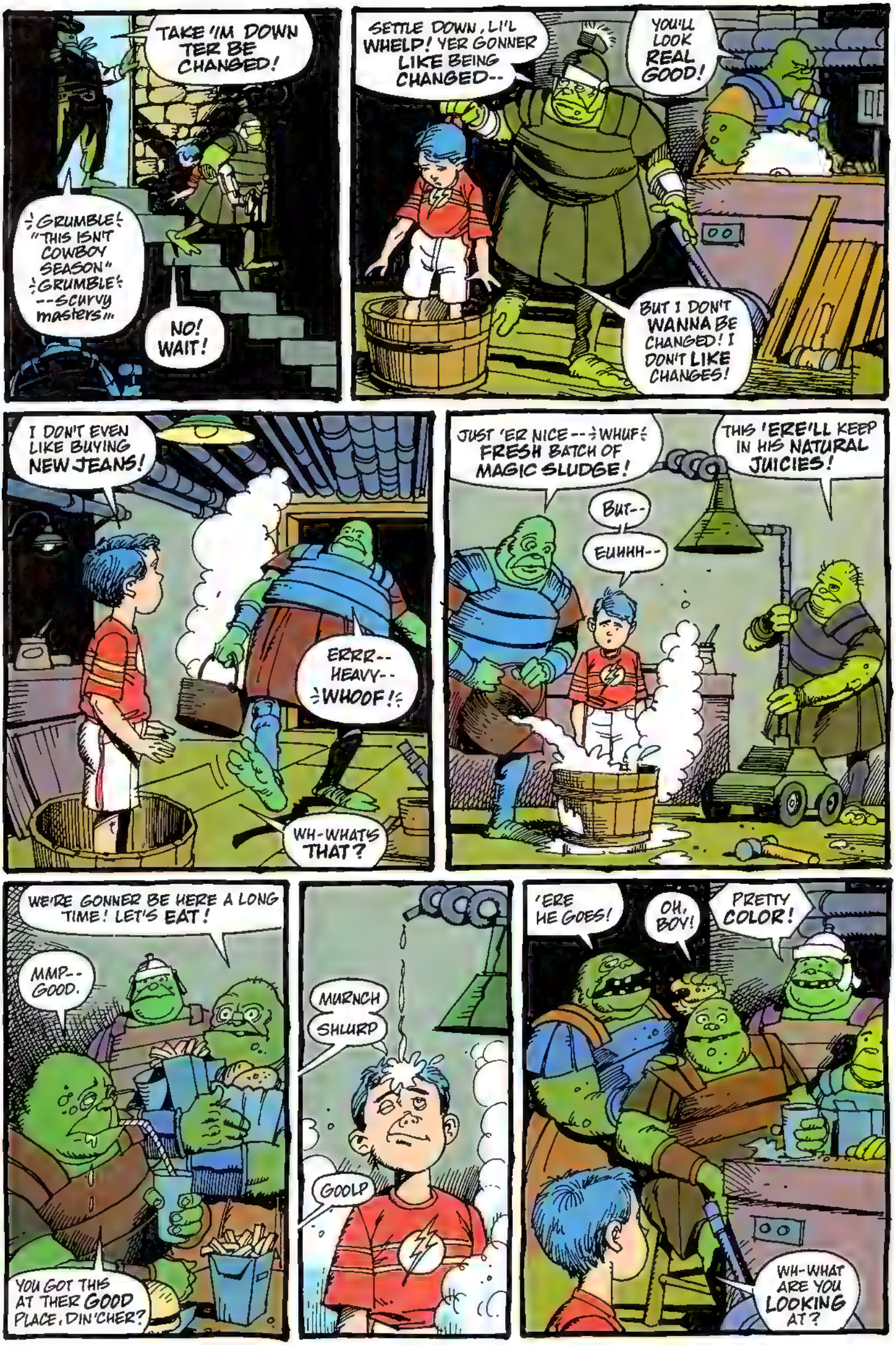

I'M BACK!
ARCHY, YA GOT ANOTHER LIVE ONE! 'EYY, WELCOME TA OUR WILD, ABANDONED REVEL--
I MEAN DANCE! WELCOME TA OUR DANCE!
MEET!
MEET!

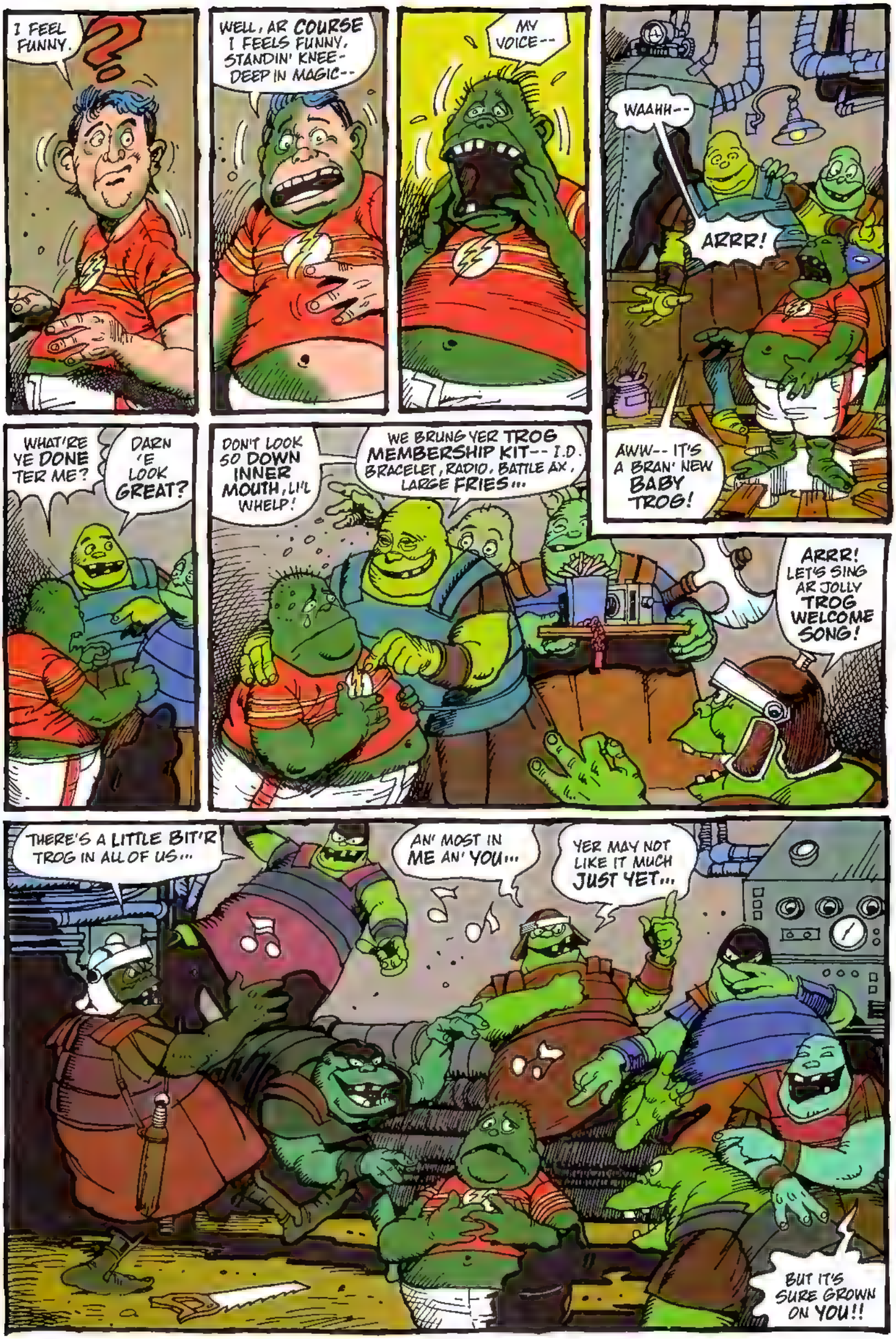
I'M BOCCO, YA HOST!
SHE'S KINDA HARD TA HEAR!
AN' THIS WISP OF A GIRL IS WINDY --TH' AIR SPRITE!
...nice... ...meet...
UH, HI!
MR. BOCCO! I WAS-- HOO-- PRACTICING AND LOST ALL SENSE OF TIME...
OR WAS IT BALANCE?
AN' THIS HERE IS MY MOST, WELL...
ENERGETIC PUPIL!
FRAZZLY OWL!
JONATHAN LAD! SO GOOD TO-- HOW DID YOU FIND--
I'M SO HAPPY! HOOO!
SAME HERE!
UM, MR. BOCCO-- I STILL NEED HELP ON THIS, UM--
DANCING WITH GAY ABANDON...
UNLAX! LISTEN TO THE--
BEAT!
BEAT!
'EY! LOOSEN UP, FRAZ!
HERE'S A LITTLE NUMBER THAT DRIFTED INTA TH' HIDIN' PLACE FROM TH' FABULOUS FIFTIES!
...like... dance, boy?
FRAZZLY OWL? ISN'T IT GETTING KIND OF LATE?
LATE? LATE?
OHHH, LATE! YOU'RE HINTING--
help
IT'S GETTING DARK! THERE COULD BE DANGEROUS--

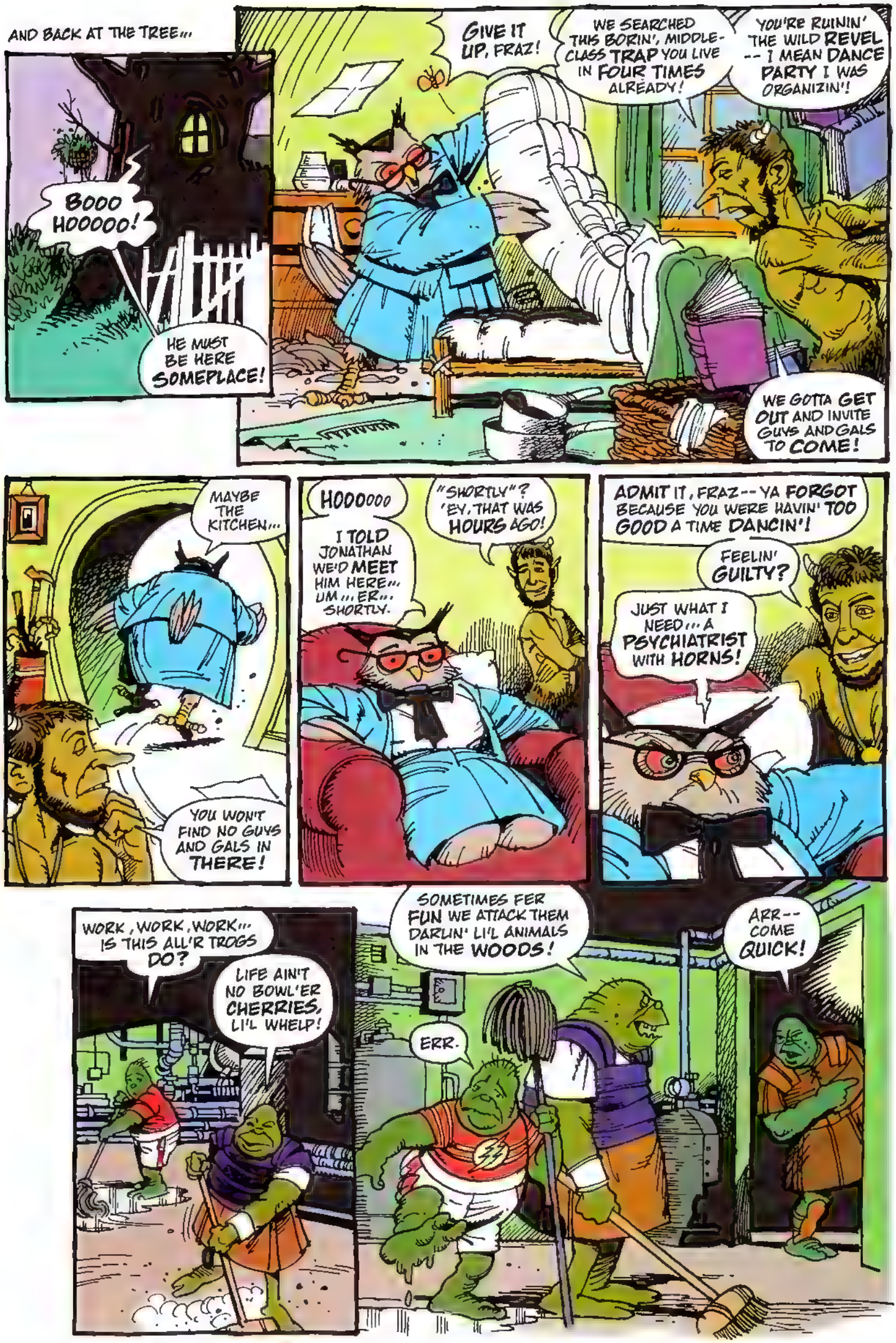

--TROGS CREEPING AND SLOUCHING IN THE WOODS!
WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK TO MY TREE, LAD, AND WAIT--
:YAWN: 'BYE, KID!
CHEAT! CHEAT!
O-KAY! BACK TO BUSINESS! SHAKE IT, FRAZZ!
GOOD! FASTER --GOOD--
FRAZ! THAT'S NOT ONE OF THE STEPS!
:PANT: :PANT: I'M SORRY, MR. BOCCO--
THIS WILD DANCING LOOKS A LOT :WHOOF: EASIER ON PAPER!
MY DANCES ARE CLASSIC!
'EVY, FRAZZ --YA DON'T WANNA GO NOW--
JONATHAN'S WAITING, TOO!
HISTORICAL!
THEATRICAL!
MRF!
WELLL... MAYBE ONE MORE DANCE!
RIGHT!
AN' A ONE
AN' A TWO--
POOT
NOT TOO FAR AWAY...
HEY! THIS IS THAT EVIL FACTORY/FORTRESS I DISCOVERED LAST TIME I WAS HERE!

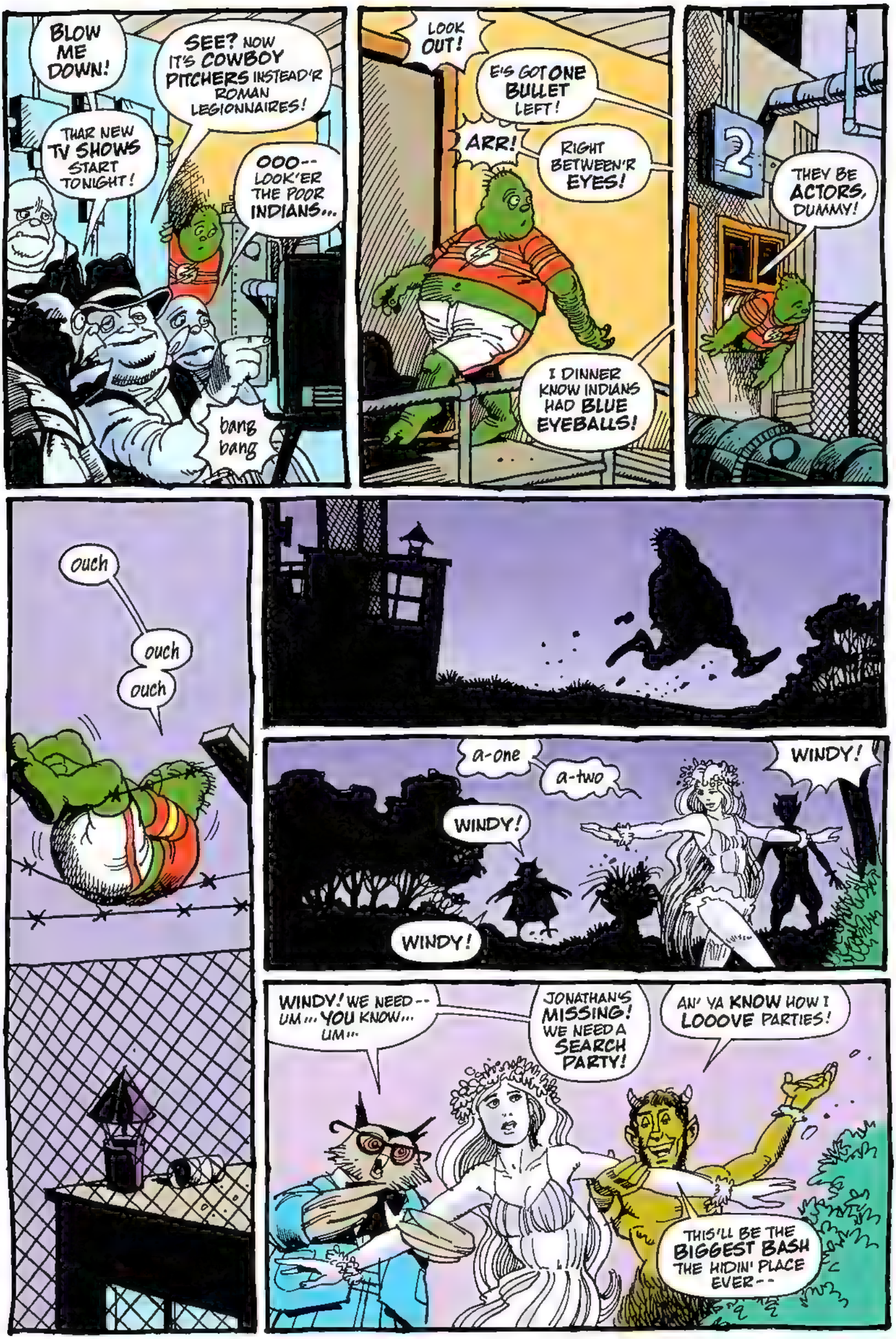
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE GETTING READY FOR A WAR!
WHY DO YOU HATE THE ANIMALS IN THE WOODS?
'CARSE WE FEELS LIKE IT!
HAR HAR
hup
two
whup
WHO GOES THERE?
ARRR! THINK WE BE TROGS, DO YE?
THEN YOU MUST BE TROGS!
WHO DO YE THINK, YE DUMB TROG?
'AT'S A GOOD QUESTION -- WHY DO WE HATE THEM ANIMULES?
HOW SHOULD I KNOW? WHY DER YOU ASK ME EVER, TINY LITTLE--
GEE -- DO YER THINK THER CAP'N KNOWS?
SURE! THE CAP'N!
LET'S ASK THER CAP'N!
GOOD OL' CAP'N...
ROME-A-RAMA Room
HAIL, O CAP'N!
Yuh got ten seconds tuh draw, sheriff--

draw! bang! bang!
ARRR! REACH FOR THE SKIES, SCURVY VARMINTS!
CAP'N! YER NOT DRESSED RIGHT!
oooh! yuh got me
I'M DRESSED RIGHT! YER ALL DRESSED WRONG!
WE GOT A PRISONER, CAP'N! WHAT DO WE DO WITH 'IM?
WHY DO YER COME TER ME WITH EVER' TINY LITTLE--
:AHEM:
ARR--NO!
THE STATION MANAGERS!
WHO ARE YOU, BOY? WHEN DO YOU COME FROM?
:COUGH: N-NEW YORK...
NOT WHERE -- WHEN! YOU WEREN'T PAYING ATTENTION, WERE YOU?
BUT YOU HAVE FOUND OUR LITTLE OUTPOST--
NOT GOOD--
WHAT DO THOSE OUTDATED MISTAKES IN THIS "HIDING PLACE" KNOW ABOUT OUR BATTLE PLANS... HM?
N-NOTHING! I'M NOT TELLING!
BRAVE--BUT FOOLISH! YOU ARE NEITHER TUBBS NOR CROCKER--
HE'S OF NO USE TO US! CHANGE HIM LIKE THE REST!
YES, MASTERS!
OWWW!
AND CHANGE YOUR OUTFIT WHILE YOU'RE AT IT! THIS ISN'T COWBOY SEASON YET!


TAKE 'IM DOWN TER BE CHANGED!
NO! WAIT!
SETTLE DOWN, LI'L WHELP! YER GONNER LIKE BEING CHANGED--
YOU'LL LOOK REAL GOOD!
BUT I DON'T WANNA BE CHANGED! I DON'T LIKE CHANGES!
I DON'T EVEN LIKE BUYING NEW JEANS!
ERRR-- HEAVY-- WHOOF!
WH-WHAT'S THAT?
JUST 'ER NICE-- WHUF FRESH BATCH OF MAGIC SLUDGE!
THIS 'ERE'LL KEEP IN HIS NATURAL JUICIES!
BUT--
EUHHH--
WE'RE GONNER BE HERE A LONG TIME! LET'S EAT!
MMP-- GOOD.
YOU GOT THIS AT THER GOOD PLACE, DIN'CHER?
MURNCH SHLURP
GOOLP
'ERE HE GOES!
OH, BOY!
PRETTY COLOR!
WH-WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?


I FEEL FUNNY.
WELL, AR COURSE I FEELS FUNNY, STANDIN' KNEE-DEEP IN MAGIC--
MY VOICE--
WAAHH--
ARRR!
AWW-- IT'S A BRAN' NEW BABY TROG!
WHAT'RE YE DONE TER ME?
DARN 'E LOOK GREAT?
DON'T LOOK SO DOWN INNER MOUTH, LI'L WHELP!
WE BRUNG YER TROG MEMBERSHIP KIT-- I.D. BRACELET, RADIO, BATTLE AX, LARGE FRIES...
ARRR! LET'S SING AR JOLLY TROG WELCOME SONG!
THERE'S A LITTLE BIT'R TROG IN ALL OF US...
AN' MOST IN ME AN' YOU...
YER MAY NOT LIKE IT MUCH JUST YET...
BUT IT'S SURE GROWN ON YOU!!

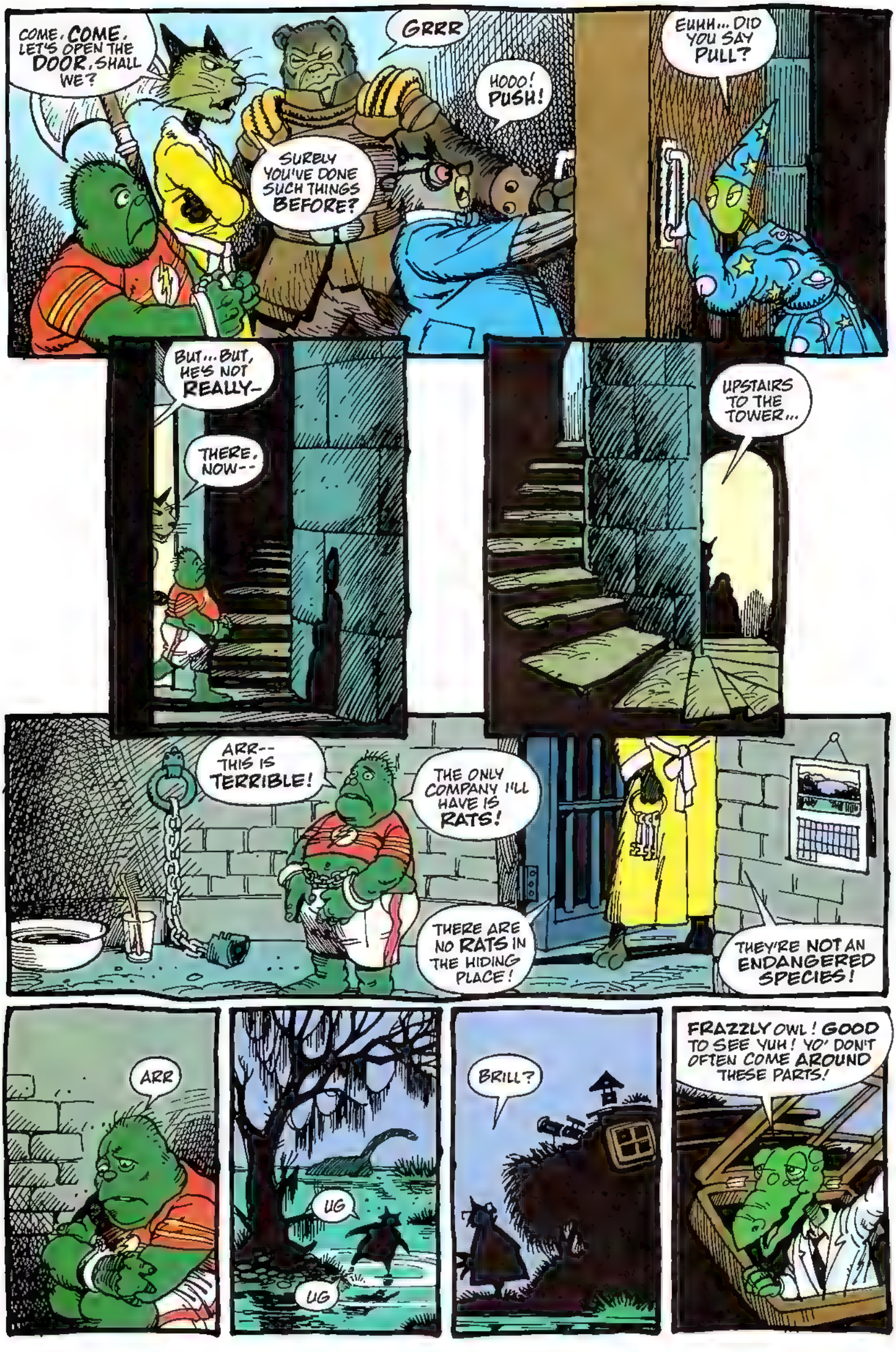

AND BACK AT THE TREE...
BOOO HOOOOO!
HE MUST BE HERE SOMEPLACE!
GIVE IT UP, FRAZ!
WE SEARCHED THIS BORIN', MIDDLE-CLASS TRAP YOU LIVE IN FOUR TIMES ALREADY!
YOU'RE RUININ' THE WILD REVEL -- I MEAN DANCE PARTY I WAS ORGANIZIN'!
WE GOTTA GET OUT AND INVITE GUYS AND GALS TO COME!
MAYBE THE KITCHEN...
YOU WON'T FIND NO GUYS AND GALS IN THERE!
HOOOOOO
I TOLD JONATHAN WE'D MEET HIM HERE... UM... ER... SHORTLY.
"SHORTLY"? 'EY, THAT WAS HOURS AGO!
ADMIT IT, FRAZ -- YA FORGOT BECAUSE YOU WERE HAVIN' TOO GOOD A TIME DANCIN'!
FEELIN' GUILTY?
JUST WHAT I NEED... A PSYCHIATRIST WITH HORNS!
WORK, WORK, WORK... IS THIS ALL'R TROGS DO?
LIFE AIN'T NO BOWL'ER CHERRIES, LI'L WHELP!
SOMETIMES FER FUN WE ATTACK THEM DARLIN' LI'L ANIMALS IN THE WOODS!
ERR.
ARR -- COME QUICK!

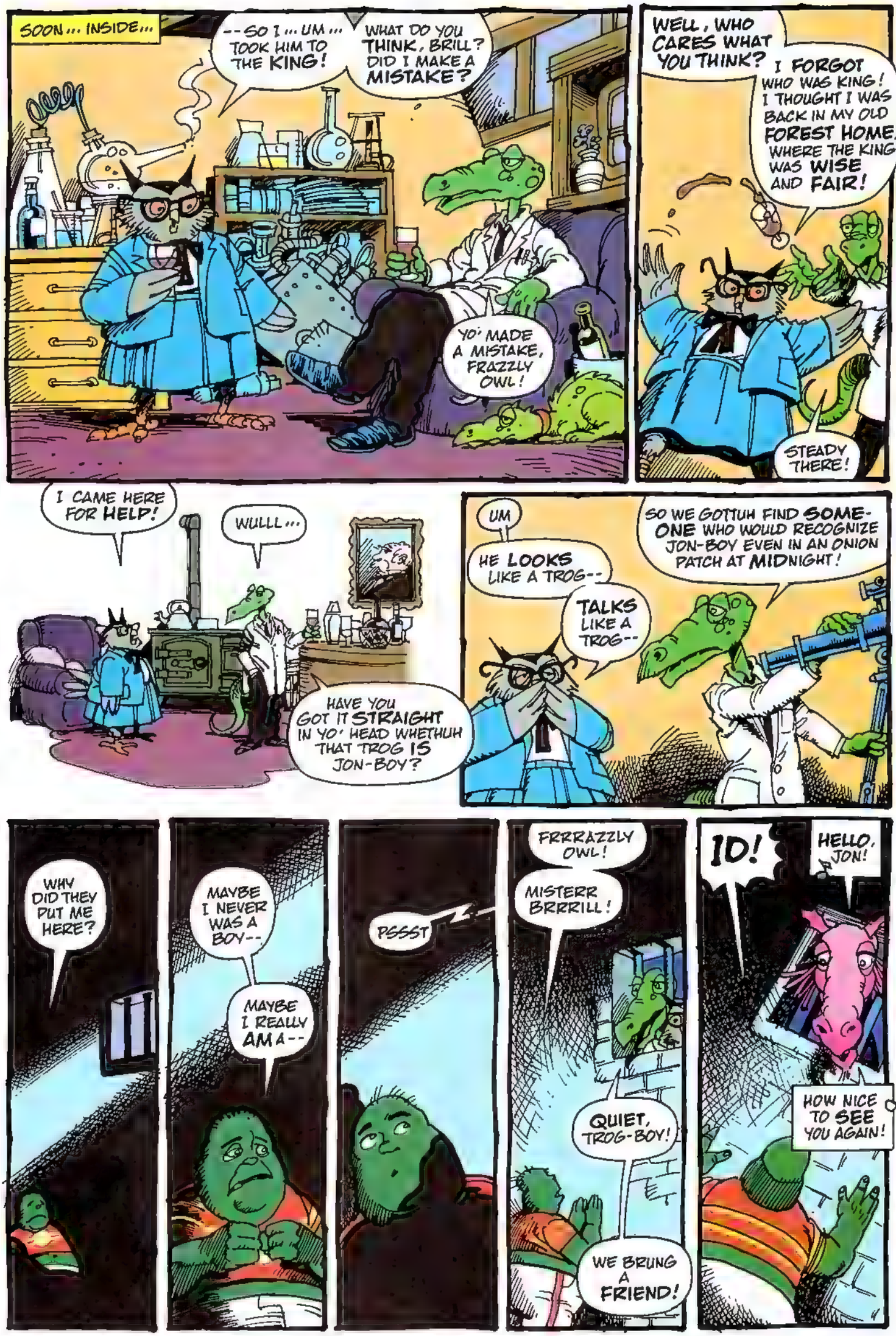

BLOW ME DOWN!
SEE? NOW IT'S COWBOY PITCHERS INSTEAD'R ROMAN LEGIONNAIRES!
THAR NEW TV SHOWS START TONIGHT!
OOO-- LOOK'ER THE POOR INDIANS...
bang bang
LOOK OUT!
E'S GOT ONE BULLET LEFT!
ARR!
RIGHT BETWEEN'R EYES!
I DINNER KNOW INDIANS HAD BLUE EYEBALLS!
2
THEY BE ACTORS, DUMMY!
ouch
ouch
ouch
a-one
a-two
WINDY!
WINDY!
WINDY!
WINDY! WE NEED-- UM... YOU KNOW... UM...
JONATHAN'S MISSING! WE NEED A SEARCH PARTY!
AN' YA KNOW HOW I LOOOVE PARTIES!
THIS'LL BE THE BIGGEST BASH THE HIDIN' PLACE EVER--

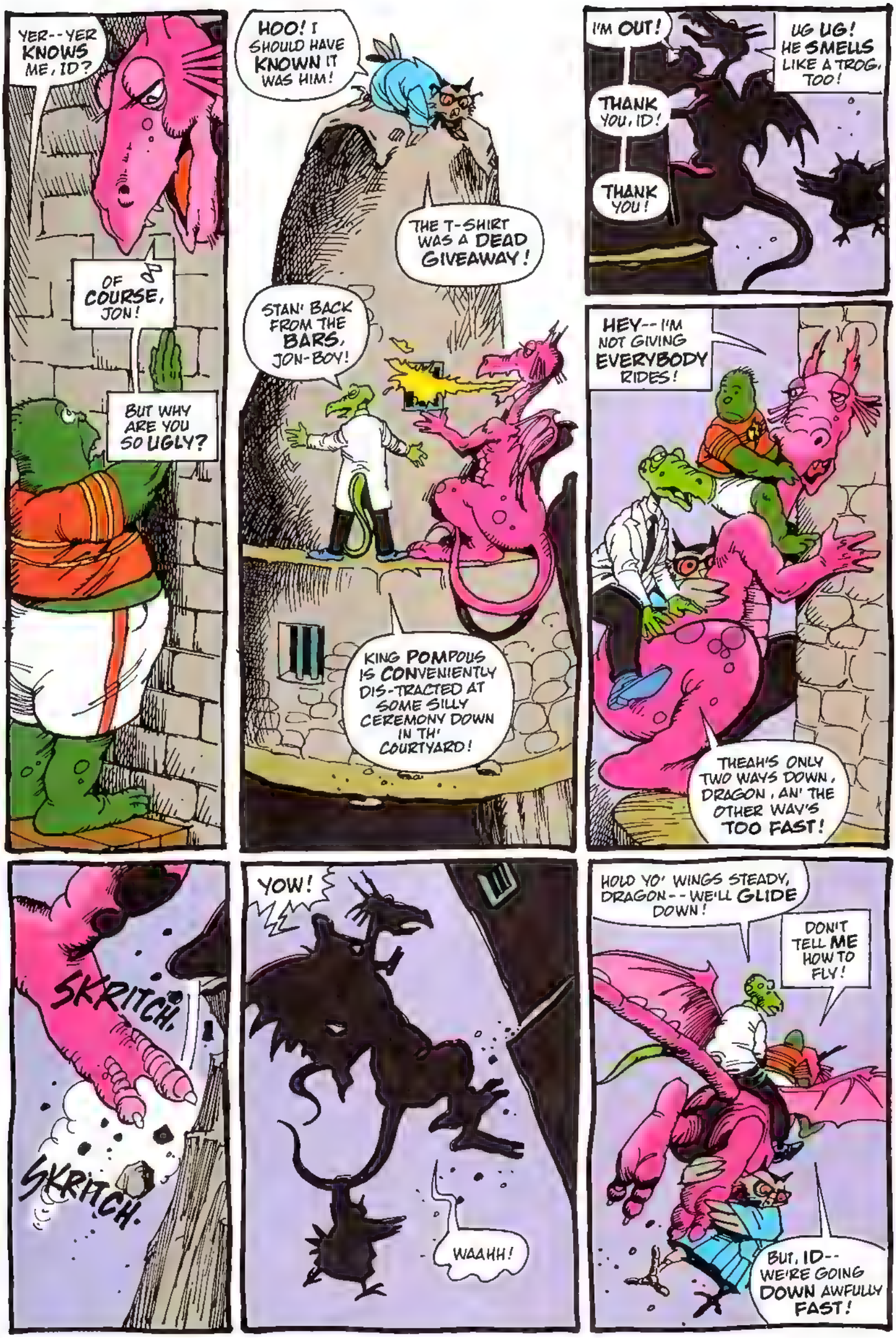
HOO!
BASH!
ARRR! FRAZZLY OWL-- HELP!
HELP?
HOOO-- ISN'T THAT MY LINE?
PLEASE! AR'M JONATHAN!
BUT... ...BUT...
This is no time for indecision, Frazzly Owl!
I KNOW! THE KING!
HE CAN SOLVE THESE HAIRY MYSTERIES!
YER DON'T NEED HIM! AR'M JONATHAN!
SEE FOR YERSELF!
WH-WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO THE KING!
FINE--- LEAVE WHEN I'M TRYING TO PULL TO-GETHER TH' WILDEST DANCE CELEBRATION EVER SEEN IN A MAGICAL LAND!
FEH! FINE THANKS I GET FOR INTRODUCIN' YOU TO TH' QUALITY THINGS IN LIFE!
THIS IS IT--
THE CASTLE OF THE KING!

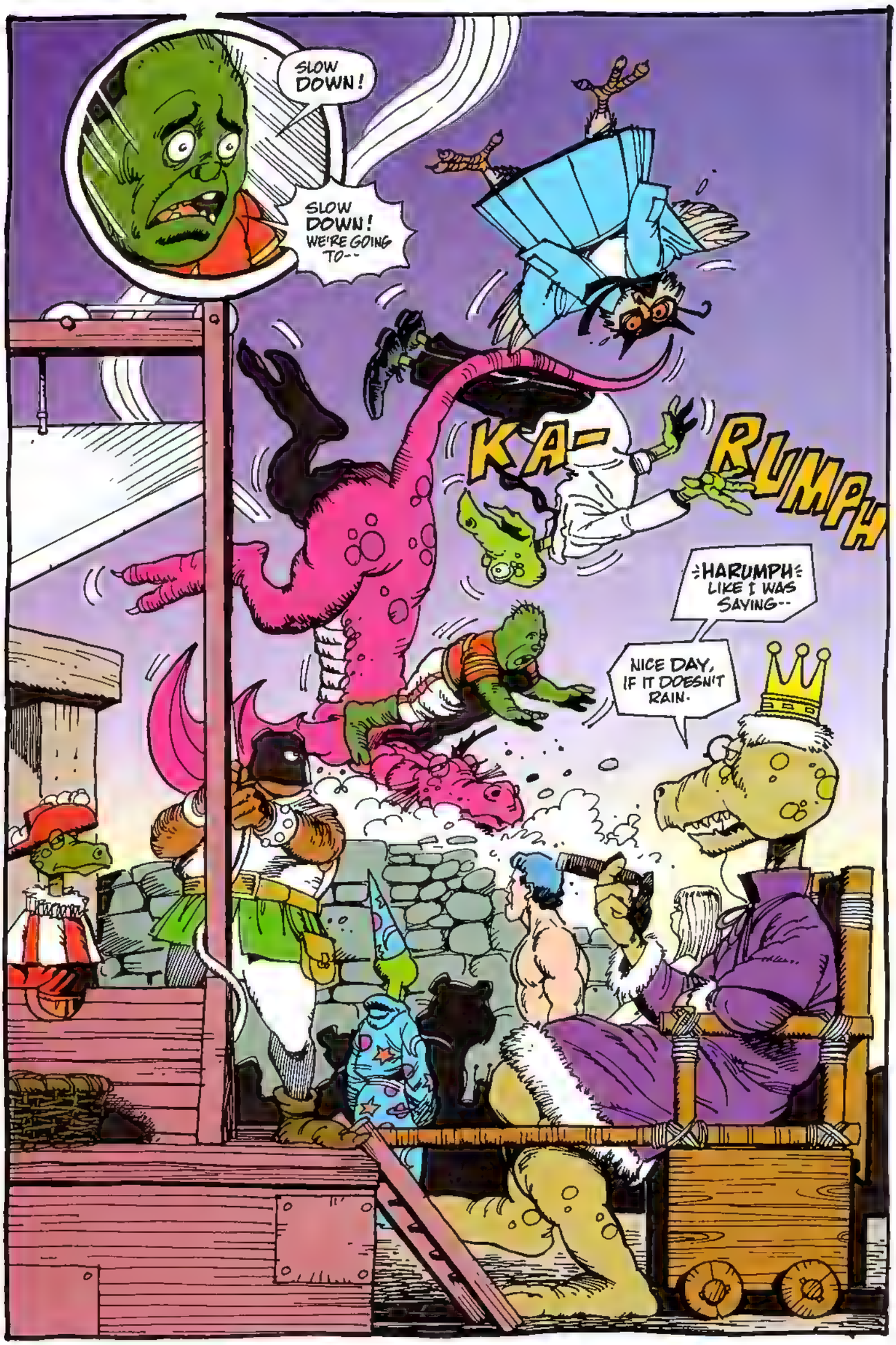
AND STAY OUT!
WAK!
YIPE!
YIPE!
YIPE!
WHAT WARS THAT?
OHHH... PROBABLY A SUPPLICANT...
JUST SOME OVER-EAGER CITIZEN MAKING... UM... RIDICULOUS DEMANDS ON THE KING!
LIKE-- GULP US.
TA WOOPLE
TA-WHAT?
ANNOUNCING-- TWO SUPPLICANTS TO HIS MAJESTY, KING POMPOUSAURUS REX, THE FIRST!
MY, MY... WE JUST LOVE THE LITTLE PEOPLE, DON'T YOU?
THEY JUST SAY, "GIMMEE, GIMMEE, GIMMEE!"
WELL-- WHY DON'T YOU GIVE THEM ANYTHING?
HAF KAF ARE YOU SERIOUS, CLOWN?
WHY, THEN, THEY WOULDN'T BE LITTLE ANYMORE!
WIZARD-- SHOW THEM THE DOOR!
WE'RE GOING TO WATCH THE CLOWN FOR A HALF-HOUR!
PARKHOUSE '89

EUHH... WAIT!
I SENSE SUMPTIN' SPECIAL--THE FAT ONE CHANGES--A BUTTERFLY TRANSFORM-ED TO A MOTH!
IGNORE HIM, GENTLE KING -- HIS VOICE DOTH RING WITH THE SOUND OF AN EMPTY MIND!
WHY DON'T YOU ADVISORS GET BACK TO US WHEN YOU LEARN TO SPEAK ENGLISH?
AS FOR YOU TWO LITTLE PEOPLE--WHADDAYA WANT?!!
HOOO! WELL... YOUR MAJESTY--THIS BOY ... UM...
THIS TROG--
TROG
TROG
TROG
TROG
TROG
TROG
TROG
EEP!
ZIIP
:HAF: :KAF: YOU CAN'T EXPECT US TO WASTE OUR TIME ON UGLY MONSTERS ATTACKING OUR KINGDOM!
LET'S JUST CALL ON--
KRISTY!
YES, YES WHAT IS IT?
CAN'T YOU MAKE ANY DECISIONS WITHOUT ME?
AH--I SEE IT ALL NOW--GOOD!
PUT THESE ON--
WE CAN'T HAVE YOU HURTING YOURSELF!


COME. COME. LET'S OPEN THE DOOR. SHALL WE?
GRRR
HOOO! PUSH!
SURELY YOU'VE DONE SUCH THINGS BEFORE?
EUHH... DID YOU SAY PULL?
BUT... BUT, HE'S NOT REALLY-
THERE. NOW--
UPSTAIRS TO THE TOWER...
ARR-- THIS IS TERRIBLE!
THE ONLY COMPANY I'LL HAVE IS RATS!
THERE ARE NO RATS IN THE HIDING PLACE!
THEY'RE NOT AN ENDANGERED SPECIES!
ARR
UG
UG
BRILL?
FRAZZLY OWL! GOOD TO SEE YUH! YO' DON'T OFTEN COME AROUND THESE PARTS!


SOON... INSIDE...
--SO I... UM... TOOK HIM TO THE KING!
WHAT DO YOU THINK, BRILL? DID I MAKE A MISTAKE?
YO' MADE A MISTAKE, FRAZZLY OWL!
WELL, WHO CARES WHAT YOU THINK?
I FORGOT WHO WAS KING! I THOUGHT I WAS BACK IN MY OLD FOREST HOME, WHERE THE KING WAS WISE AND FAIR!
STEADY THERE!
I CAME HERE FOR HELP!
WULLL...
HAVE YOU GOT IT STRAIGHT IN YO' HEAD WHETHUH THAT TROG IS JON-BOY?
UM
HE LOOKS LIKE A TROG--
TALKS LIKE A TROG--
SO WE GOTTUH FIND SOMEONE WHO WOULD RECOGNIZE JON-BOY EVEN IN AN ONION PATCH AT MIDNIGHT!
WHY DID THEY PUT ME HERE?
MAYBE I NEVER WAS A BOY--
MAYBE I REALLY AM A--
PSSST
FRRRAZZLY OWL!
MISTERR BRRRILL!
QUIET, TROG-BOY!
WE BRUNG A FRIEND!
ID!
HELLO, JON!
HOW NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

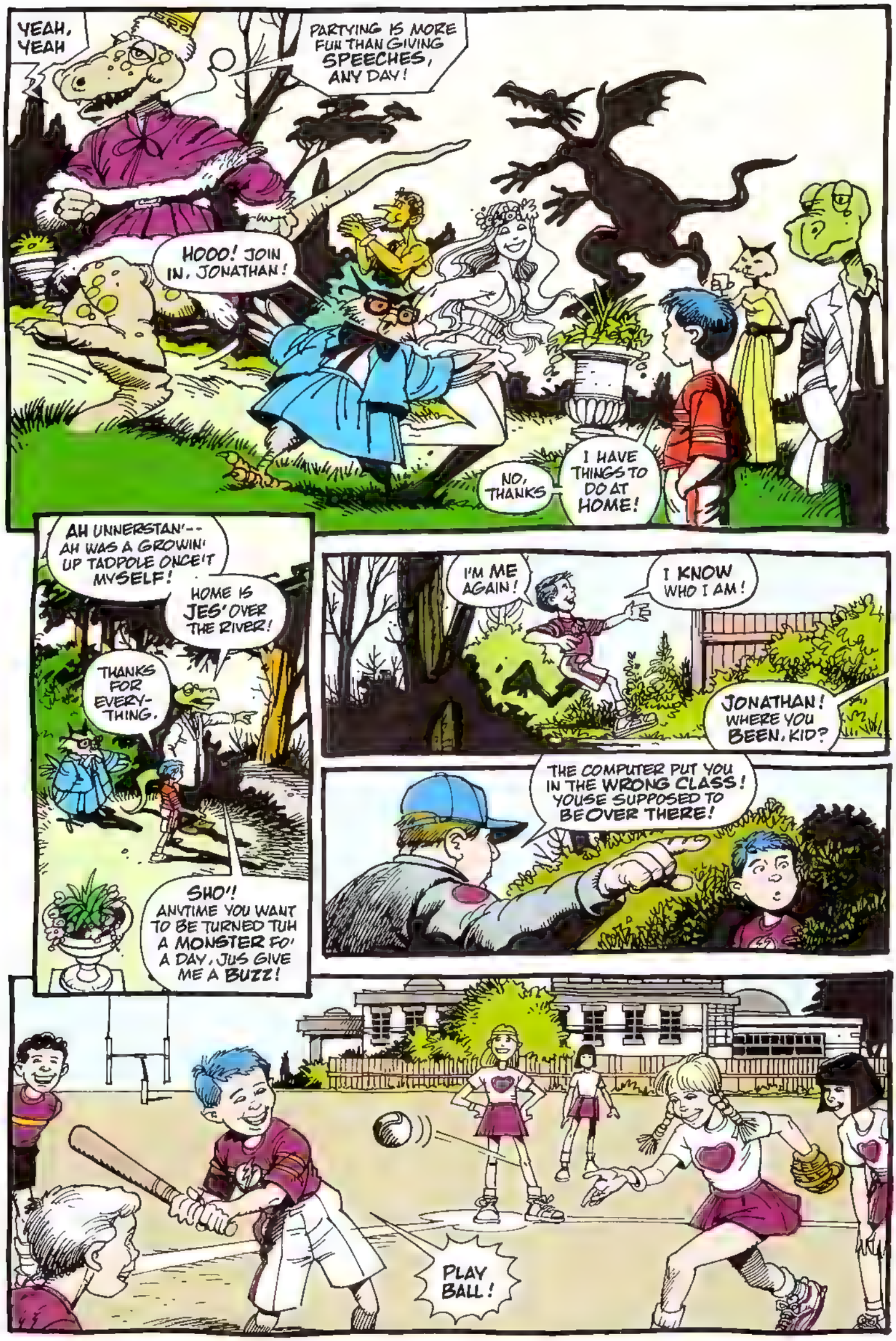

YER--YER KNOWS ME, ID?
OF COURSE, JON!
BUT WHY ARE YOU SO UGLY?
HOO! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WAS HIM!
THE T-SHIRT WAS A DEAD GIVEAWAY!
STAN' BACK FROM THE BARS, JON-BOY!
KING POMPOUS IS CONVENIENTLY DIS-TRACTED AT SOME SILLY CEREMONY DOWN IN TH' COURTYARD!
I'M OUT!
UG UG! HE SMELLS LIKE A TROG, TOO!
THANK YOU, ID!
THANK YOU!
HEY--I'M NOT GIVING EVERYBODY RIDES!
THEAH'S ONLY TWO WAYS DOWN, DRAGON, AN' THE OTHER WAY'S TOO FAST!
SKRITCH
SKRITCH
YOW!
WAAHH!
HOLD YO' WINGS STEADY, DRAGON--WE'LL GLIDE DOWN!
DON'T TELL ME HOW TO FLY!
BUT, ID--WE'RE GOING DOWN AWFULLY FAST!


SLOW DOWN!
SLOW DOWN! WE'RE GOING TO--
KA-
RUMPH
HARUMPH LIKE I WAS SAYING--
NICE DAY, IF IT DOESN'T RAIN.

WATCH YOURSELVES, CITIZENS! THAT'S A TROG!
BBRRR!
GEE - THEY'RE NOT REALLY GOING TO CUT OFF THAT FUNNY MAN'S HEAD, MOM, ARE THEY, HUH?
THEY BETTER, KID! NOTHING INTERESTING HAS HAPPENED HERE ALL WEEK!
YOU'RE EARLY FOR YOUR TRIAL AND EXECUTION! YOU COULD BE PUNISHED FOR THAT!
HOOO--
AND YOU BROUGHT GUESTS!
N-NOW LEAVE M-MY FRIENDS OUT OF THIS, M-MISTER K-KING!
I'M NOT R-REALLY A TROG! I'M JUST A KID--
A HUMAN KID!
A WHAT?
ENOUGH! HERE'S THE IMPORTANT PART OF THIS TRIAL--OUR SPEECH!
:KA-HEM:
Harrumph
SNORT
HEAR YE--
HEAR ME--
LET MY BOY GO!
SHOW SOME RESPECT FOR YOUR ELDERS, LITTLE DRAGON!
Yiiii!

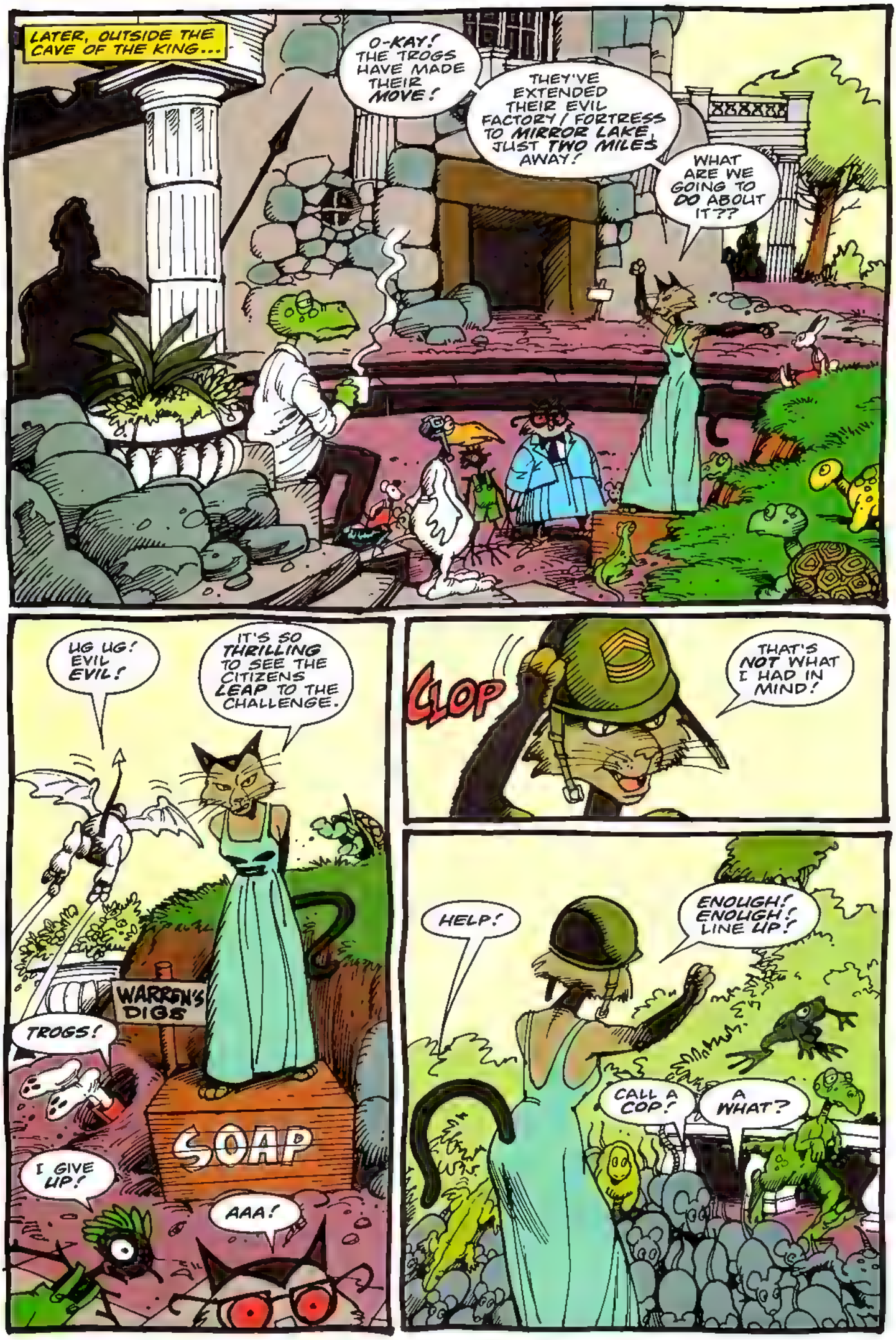
THIS TRIAL IS A CIRCUS!
HEAR THAT, KING? MY MOM SEZ--
QUIET, JUNIOR!
PEANUTS!
PEANUTS!
AS I WAS SAYING-- HEAR YE--
C'MON, KINGY, GET ON WITH IT! OFF WITH HIS HEAD!
RIGHT, CERBERUS?
RIGHT! ROFF RITH ALL HIS HEADS!
-- HEAR YOU?
BLOOPLE BLOSH
THIS IS THE LONGEST AND SHORTEST SPEECH I EVER GAVE!
SIRE! THE PEASANTS ARE REVOLTING!
--OFF WITH HIS HEAD!
DON'T STEAL OUR JOKES!
OH, ALL RIGHT--
RRRR
HOOO! NO-- WAIT! THIS IS DISCRIMINATION --WOODSMAN SPARE THAT-- THE QUALITIES OF MERCY--
DON'T KILL JONATHAN!
HOL' ON--
LOOK!
HOOO! THE SUN MELTED THE EVIL RIGHT OUT OF YOU!
WELL? ARE YOU READY?

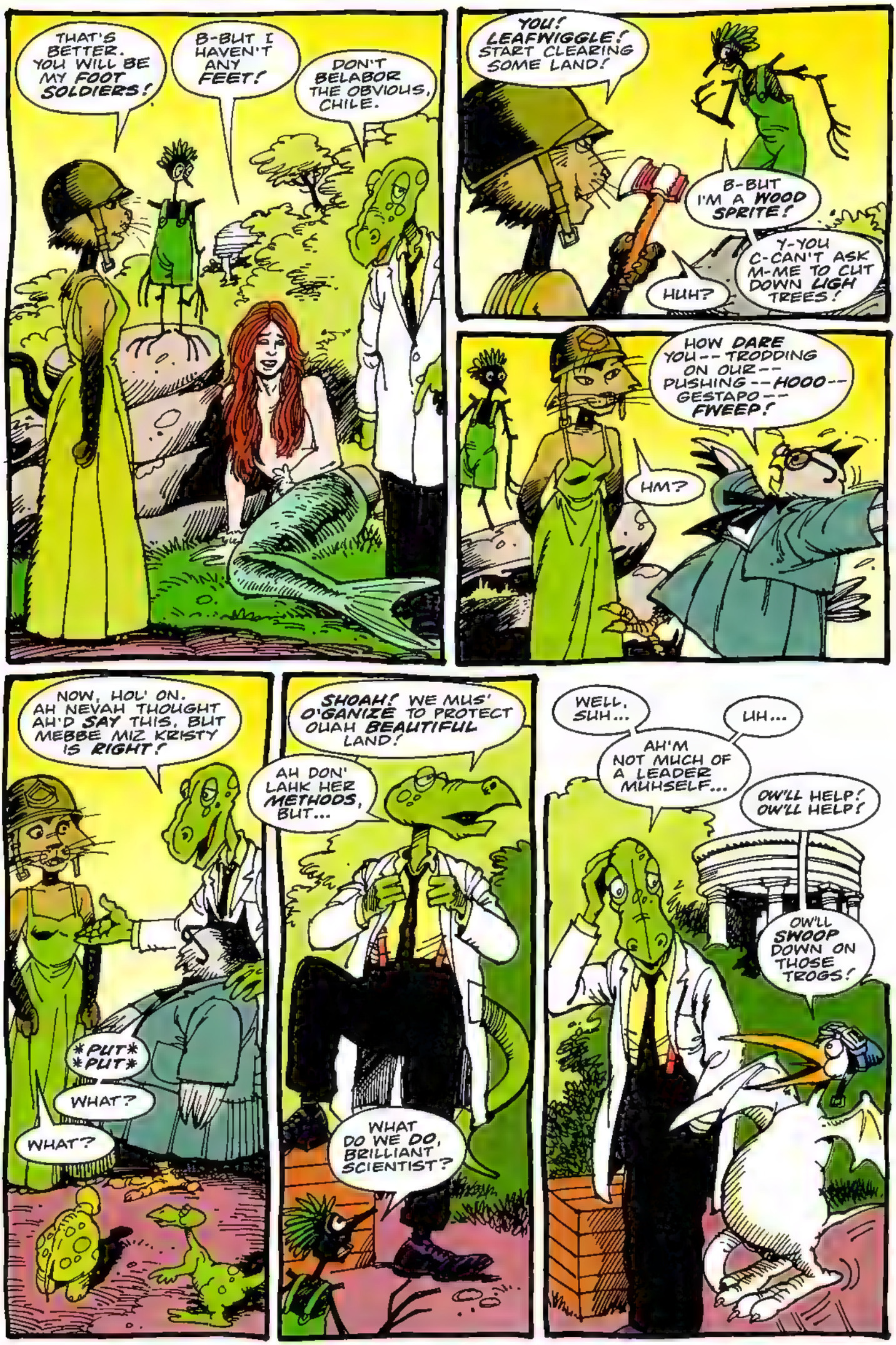
I'VE GOT YOUR GOVERNMENT-ISSUE SPY EQUIPMENT-- ARMY SURPLUS MINIATURE RADIO-- TROG NET--SELF-DESTRUCTING GRENADES...
THAT WAS FUN, MOM! I LIKE HAPPY ENDINGS!
MF!
hi
WHO CHANGED HIM BACK INTO A USELESS BOY?
HE WAS GOING TO BE MY SPY INTO THE TROG FORTRESS!
YOU KNEW I WASN'T A TROG! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ANYONE?
WHY SHOULD I BOTHER? WHO'D BE STUPID ENOUGH NOT TO--
hooo
AHURM! MY, MY-- WE FORGOT TO TELL HER ABOUT OUR SECRET PLAN!
PLAN?
ER...YES...THIS --TRIAL WAS A PLAY, TO LET US ACT OUT HOW WE WOULD REACT TO A TROG IF... ...UM...
YOU KNOW, AFTER A PLAY, THERE'S TRADITIONALLY A GREAT, BIG-
BOCCO!
GO AWAY!
DON'T YOU WANT TO... UM ... DANCE?

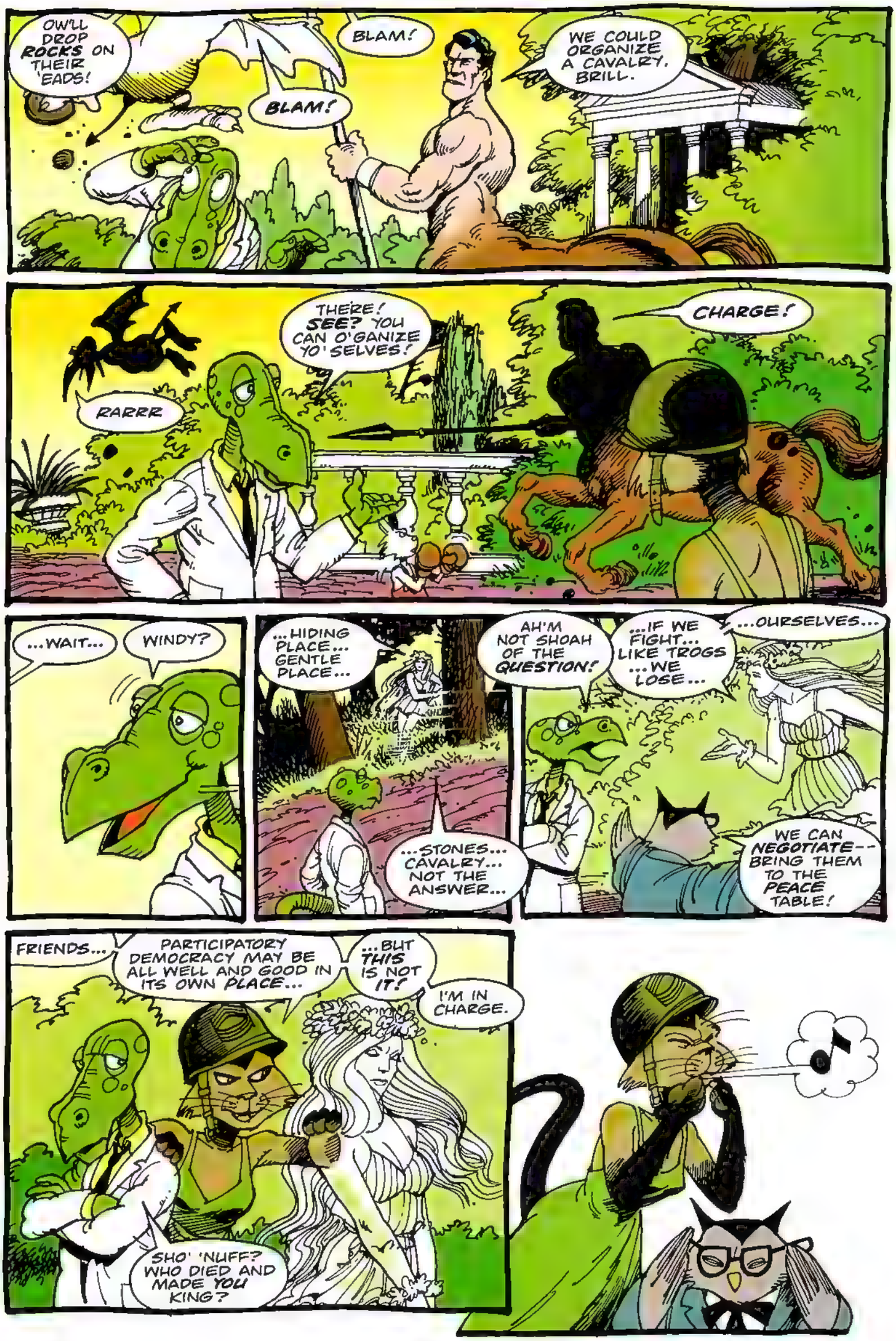

YEAH, YEAH
PARTYING IS MORE FUN THAN GIVING SPEECHES, ANY DAY!
HOOO! JOIN IN, JONATHAN!
NO, THANKS
I HAVE THINGS TO DO AT HOME!
AH UNNERSTAN'-- AH WAS A GROWIN' UP TADPOLE ONCE'T MYSELF!
HOME IS JES' OVER THE RIVER!
THANKS FOR EVERY-THING.
SHO'! ANYTIME YOU WANT TO BE TURNED TUH A MONSTER FO' A DAY, JUS GIVE ME A BUZZ!
I'M ME AGAIN!
I KNOW WHO I AM!
JONATHAN! WHERE YOU BEEN, KID?
THE COMPUTER PUT YOU IN THE WRONG CLASS! YOUSE SUPPOSED TO BE OVER THERE!
PLAY BALL!

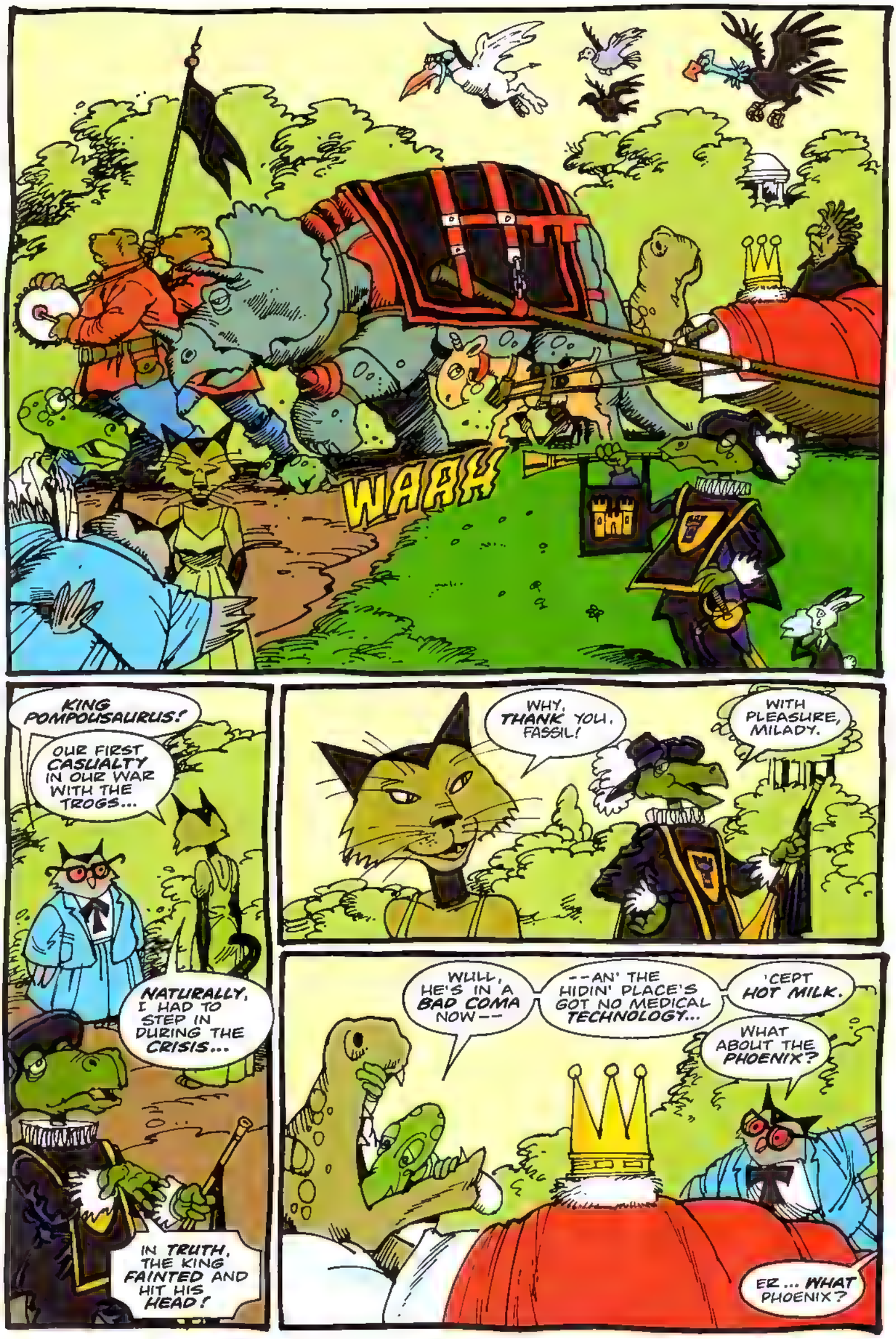
YAWWN
JAZZ
FESTIVAL
FEATURING
P.B.COOL
PHOOOO
TA TA TAA!
CAVE OF
THE KING

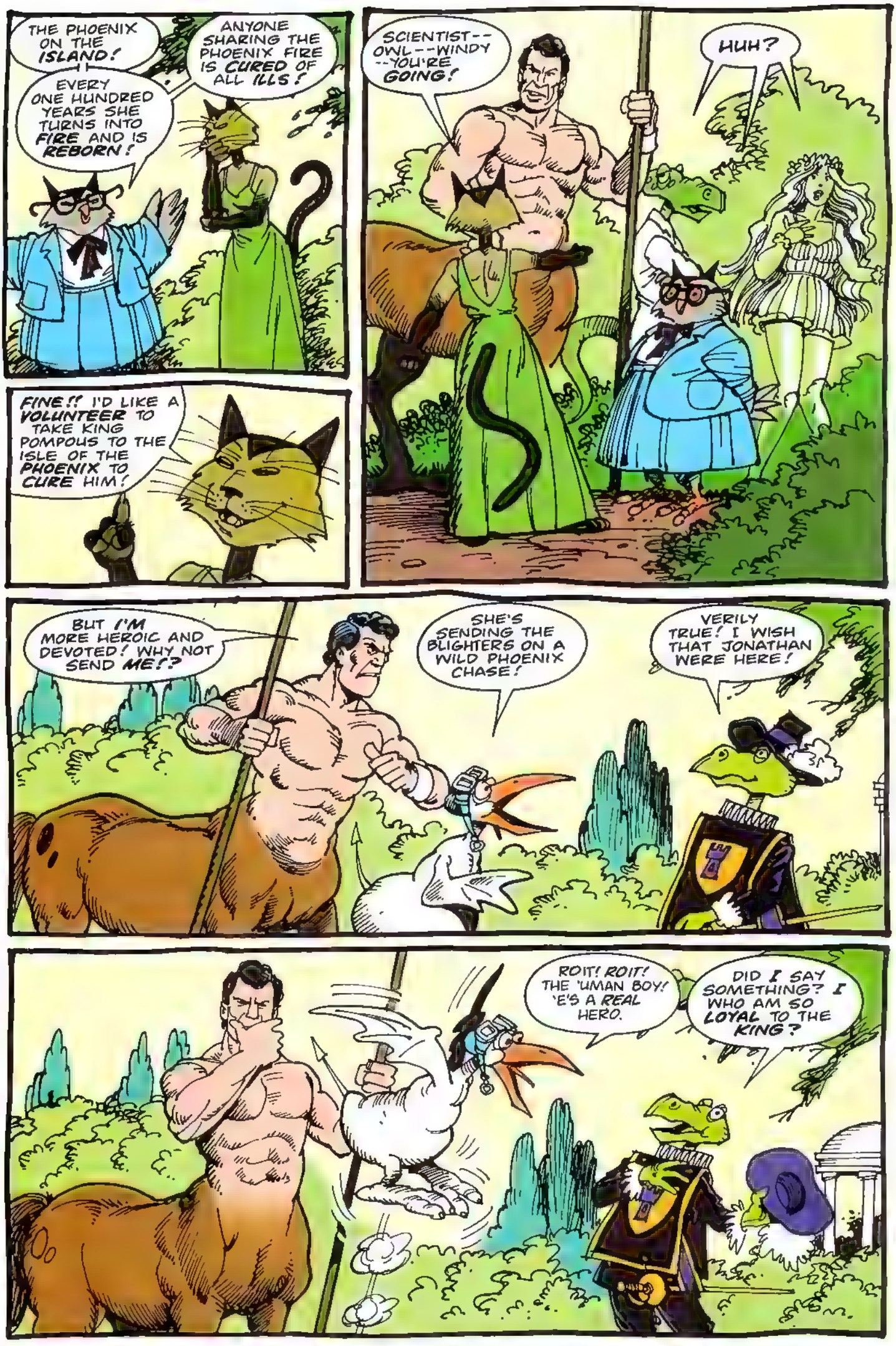
ИННН...

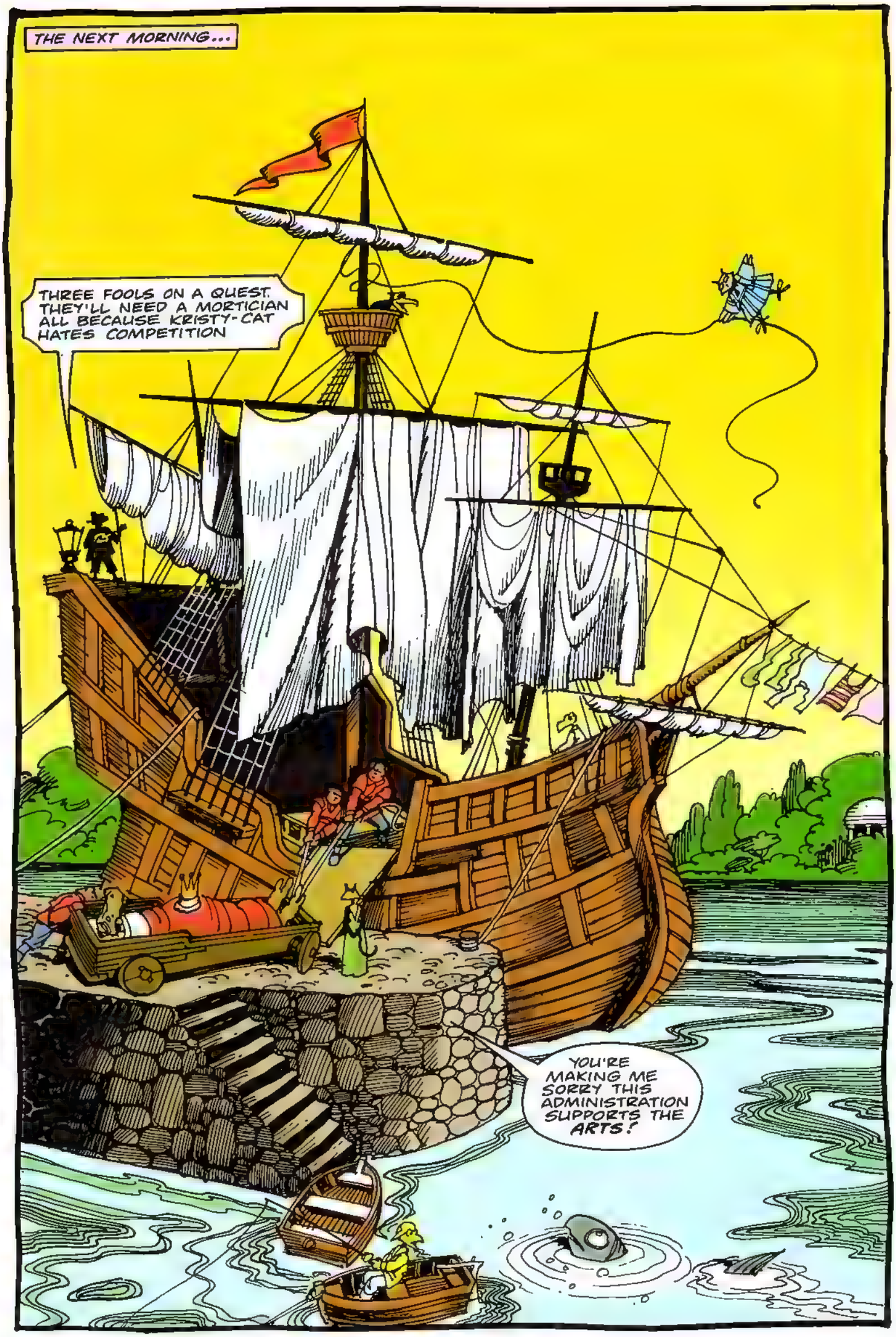

LATER, OUTSIDE THE CAVE OF THE KING...
O-KAY! THE TROGS HAVE MADE THEIR MOVE!
THEY'VE EXTENDED THEIR EVIL FACTORY / FORTRESS TO MIRROR LAKE, JUST TWO MILES AWAY!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT??
UG UG! EVIL EVIL!
IT'S SO THRILLING TO SEE THE CITIZENS LEAP TO THE CHALLENGE.
WARREN'S DIGS
TROGS!
SOAP
I GIVE UP!
AAA!
CLOP
THAT'S NOT WHAT I HAD IN MIND!
HELP!
ENOUGH! ENOUGH! LINE UP!
CALL A COP!
A WHAT?

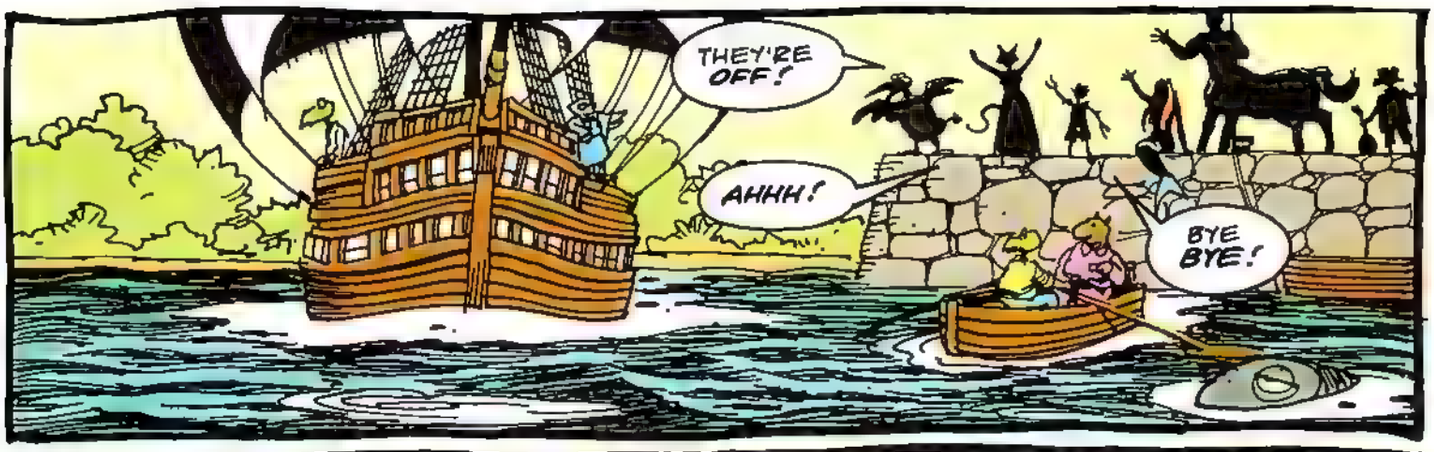

THAT'S BETTER. YOU WILL BE MY FOOT SOLDIERS!
B-BUT I HAVEN'T ANY FEET!
DON'T BELABOR THE OBVIOUS, CHILE.
YOU! LEAFWIGGLE! START CLEARING SOME LAND!
B-BUT I'M A WOOD SPRITE!
Y-YOU C-CAN'T ASK M-ME TO CUT DOWN UGH TREES!
HUH?
HOW DARE YOU--TRODDING ON OUR--PUSHING--HOOO--GESTAPO--FWEEP!
HM?
NOW, HOL' ON. AH NEVAH THOUGHT AH'D SAY THIS, BUT MEBBE MIZ KRISTY IS RIGHT!
PUT *PUT*
WHAT?
WHAT?
SHOAH! WE MUS' O'GANIZE TO PROTECT OUAH BEAUTIFUL LAND!
AH DON' LAHK HER METHODS, BUT...
WHAT DO WE DO, BRILLIANT SCIENTIST?
WELL, SUH...
UH...
AH'M NOT MUCH OF A LEADER MUHSELF...
OW'LL HELP! OW'LL HELP!
OW'LL SWOOP DOWN ON THOSE TROGS!


OW'LL DROP ROCKS ON THEIR 'EADS!
BLAM!
BLAM!
WE COULD ORGANIZE A CAVALRY, BRILL.
RARRR
THERE! SEE? YOU CAN O'GANIZE YO' SELVES!
CHARGE!
...WAIT...
WINDY?
...HIDING PLACE... GENTLE PLACE...
...STONES... CAVALRY... NOT THE ANSWER...
AH'M NOT SHOAH OF THE QUESTION!
...IF WE FIGHT... LIKE TROGS ...WE LOSE...
...OURSELVES...
WE CAN NEGOTIATE-- BRING THEM TO THE PEACE TABLE!
FRIENDS...
PARTICIPATORY DEMOCRACY MAY BE ALL WELL AND GOOD IN ITS OWN PLACE...
...BUT THIS IS NOT IT!
I'M IN CHARGE.
SHO' 'NUFF? WHO DIED AND MADE YOU KING?


WAAH
KING POMPOUSAURUS!
OUR FIRST CASUALTY IN OUR WAR WITH THE TROGS...
NATURALLY, I HAD TO STEP IN DURING THE CRISIS...
IN TRUTH, THE KING FAINTED AND HIT HIS HEAD!
WHY, THANK YOU, FASSIL!
WITH PLEASURE, MILADY.
WELL, HE'S IN A BAD COMA NOW--
--AN' THE HIDIN' PLACE'S GOT NO MEDICAL TECHNOLOGY...
'CEPT HOT MILK.
WHAT ABOUT THE PHOENIX?
ER... WHAT PHOENIX?

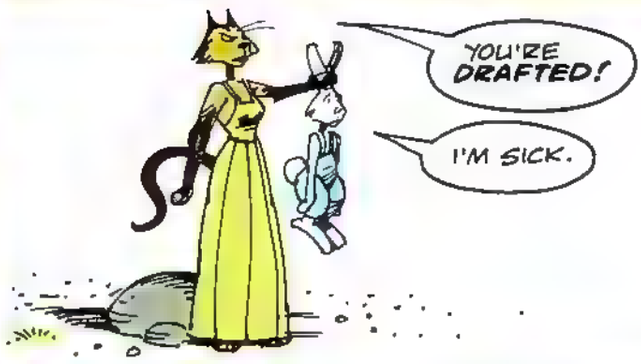

THE PHOENIX ON THE ISLAND!
ANYONE SHARING THE PHOENIX FIRE IS CURED OF ALL ILLS!
EVERY ONE HUNDRED YEARS SHE TURNS INTO FIRE AND IS REBORN!
SCIENTIST--OWL--WINDY--YOU'RE GOING!
HUH?
FINE!! I'D LIKE A VOLUNTEER TO TAKE KING POMPOUS TO THE ISLE OF THE PHOENIX TO CURE HIM!
BUT I'M MORE HEROIC AND DEVOTED! WHY NOT SEND ME!?
SHE'S SENDING THE BLIGHTERS ON A WILD PHOENIX CHASE!
VERILY TRUE! I WISH THAT JONATHAN WERE HERE!
ROIT! ROIT! THE 'UMAN BOY! 'E'S A REAL HERO.
DID I SAY SOMETHING? I WHO AM SO LOYAL TO THE KING?

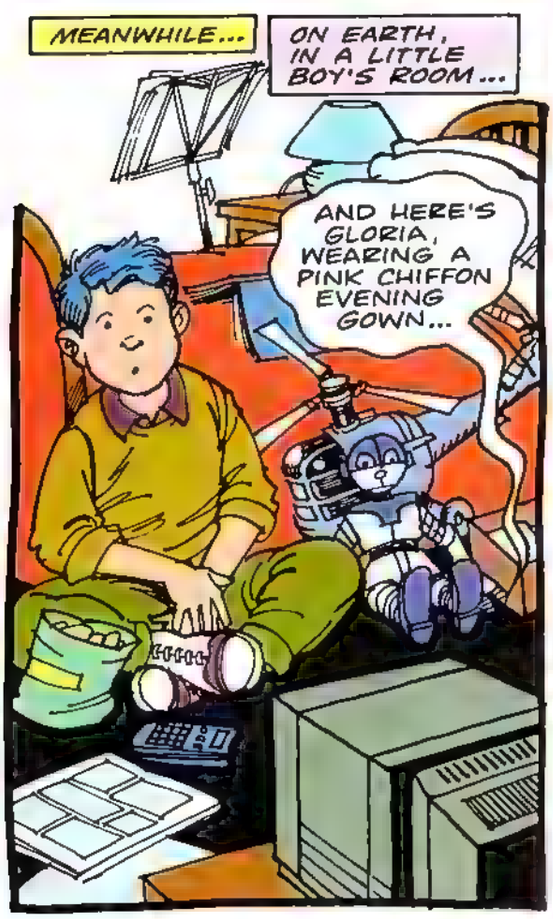

THE NEXT MORNING...
THREE FOOLS ON A QUEST. THEY'LL NEED A MORTICIAN ALL BECAUSE KRISTY-CAT HATES COMPETITION
YOU'RE MAKING ME SORRY THIS ADMINISTRATION SUPPORTS THE ARTS!

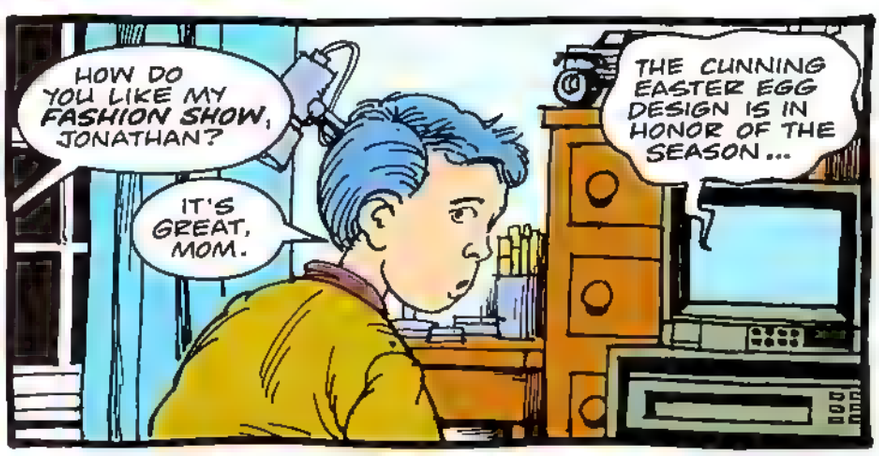

THEY'RE OFF!
AHHH!
BYE BYE!

WHAT ARE YOU ALL STANDING ABOUT FOR? WE HAVE A WAR TO WIN!!

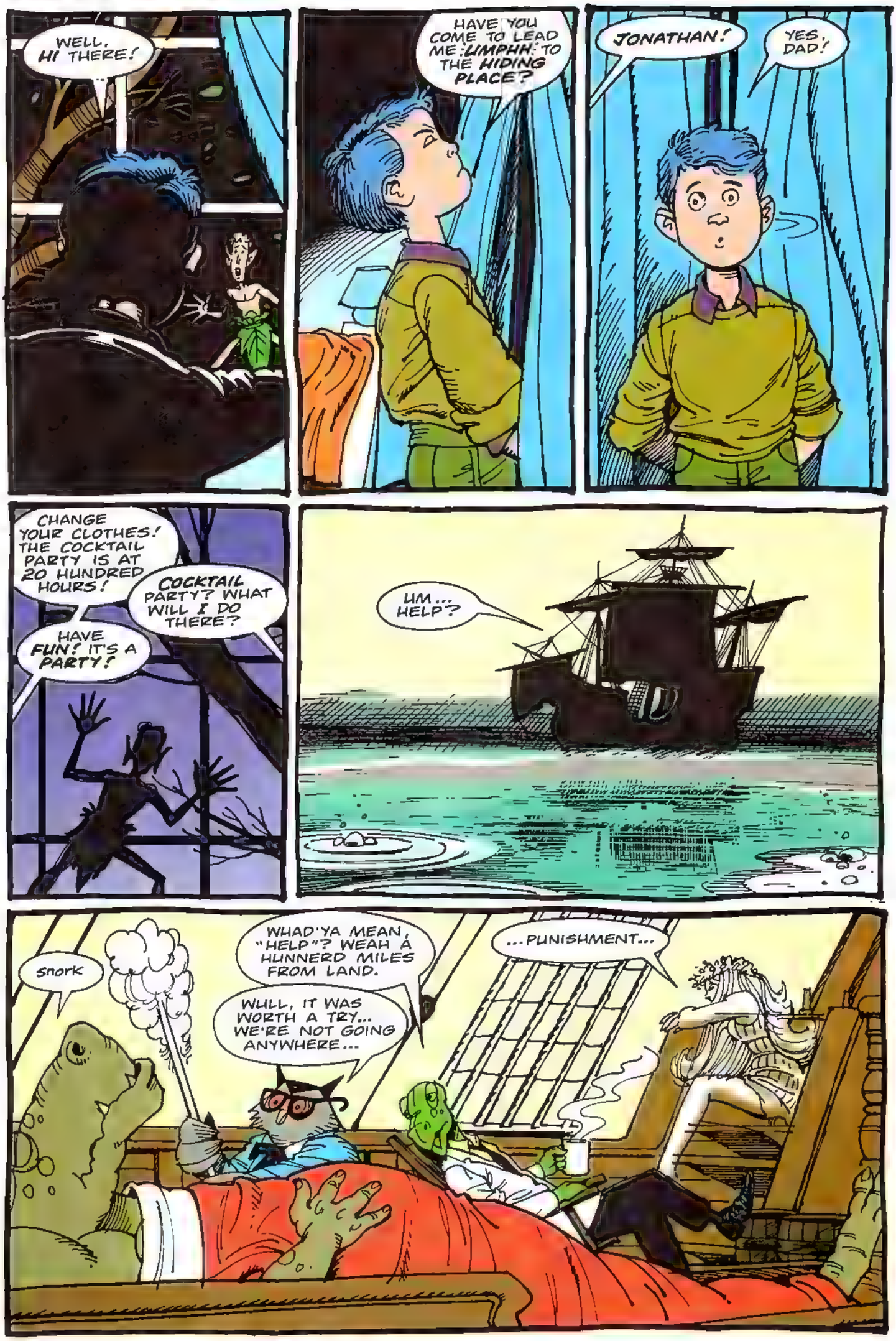
HUP TWO THREE FOUR
HUP TWO THREE FOUR

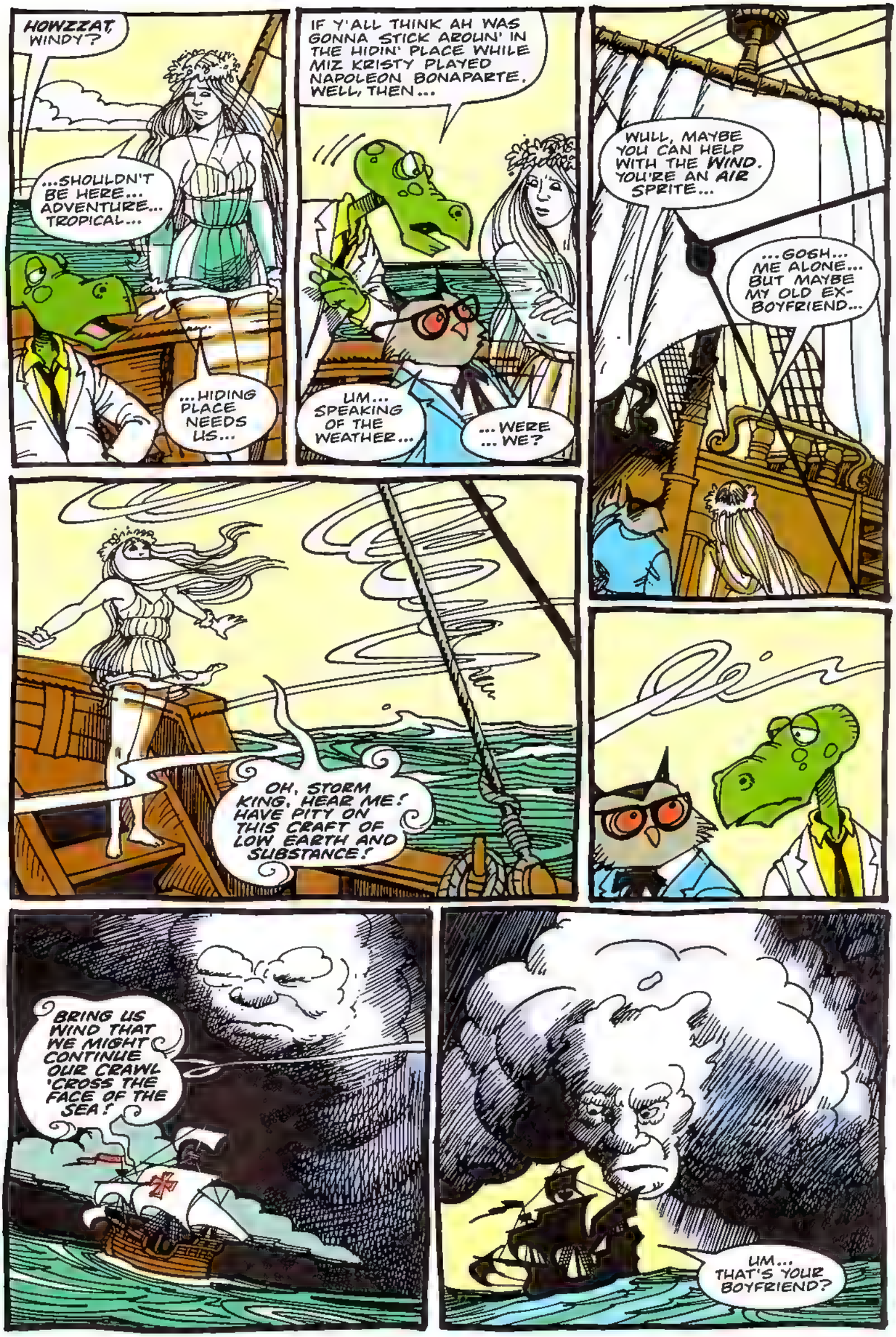

YOU'RE DRAFTED!
I'M SICK.

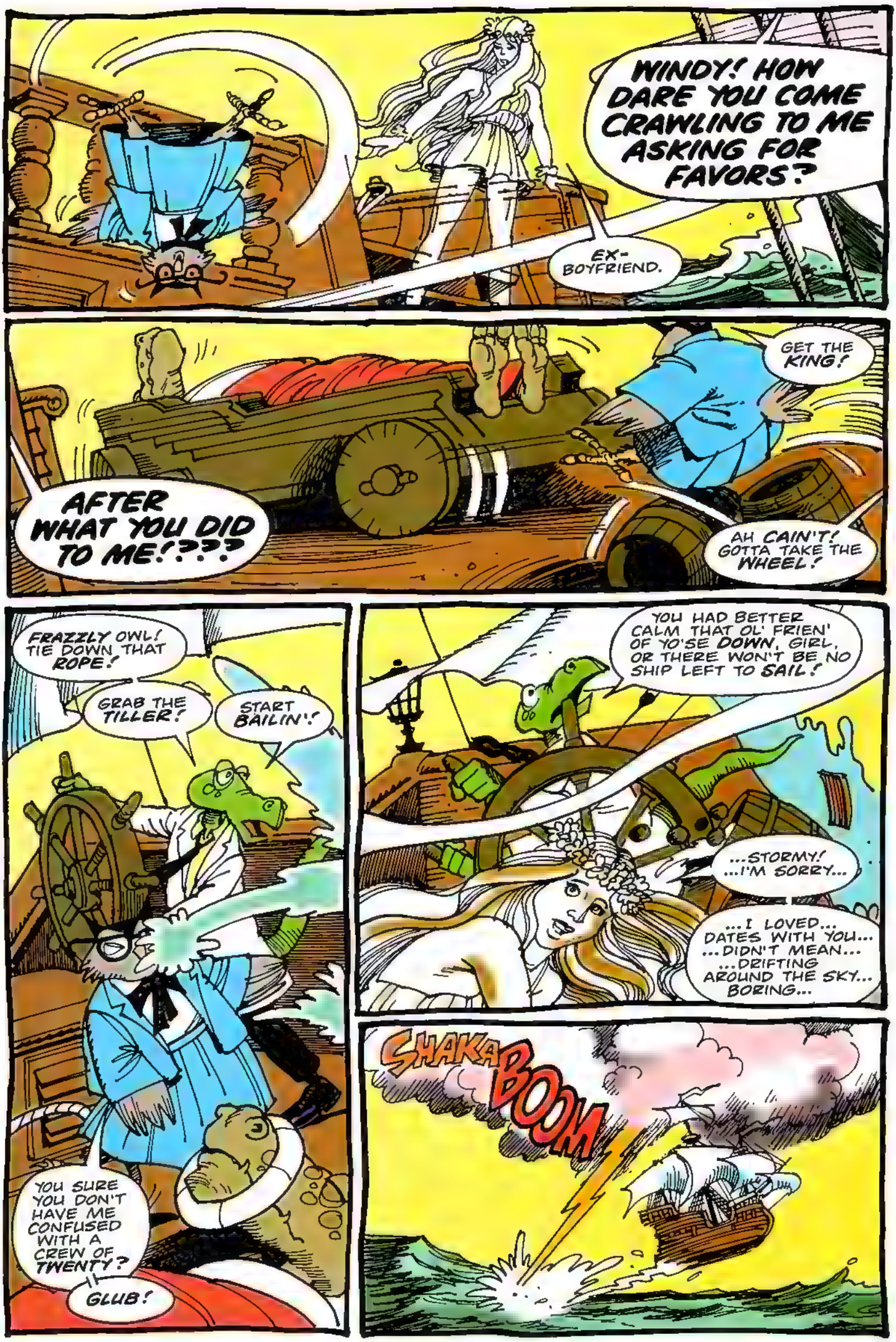

MEANWHILE...
ON EARTH, IN A LITTLE BOY'S ROOM...
AND HERE'S GLORIA, WEARING A PINK CHIFFON EVENING GOWN...


HOW DO YOU LIKE MY FASHION SHOW, JONATHAN?
IT'S GREAT, MOM.
THE CUNNING EASTER EGG DESIGN IS IN HONOR OF THE SEASON...

Tap! Tap!

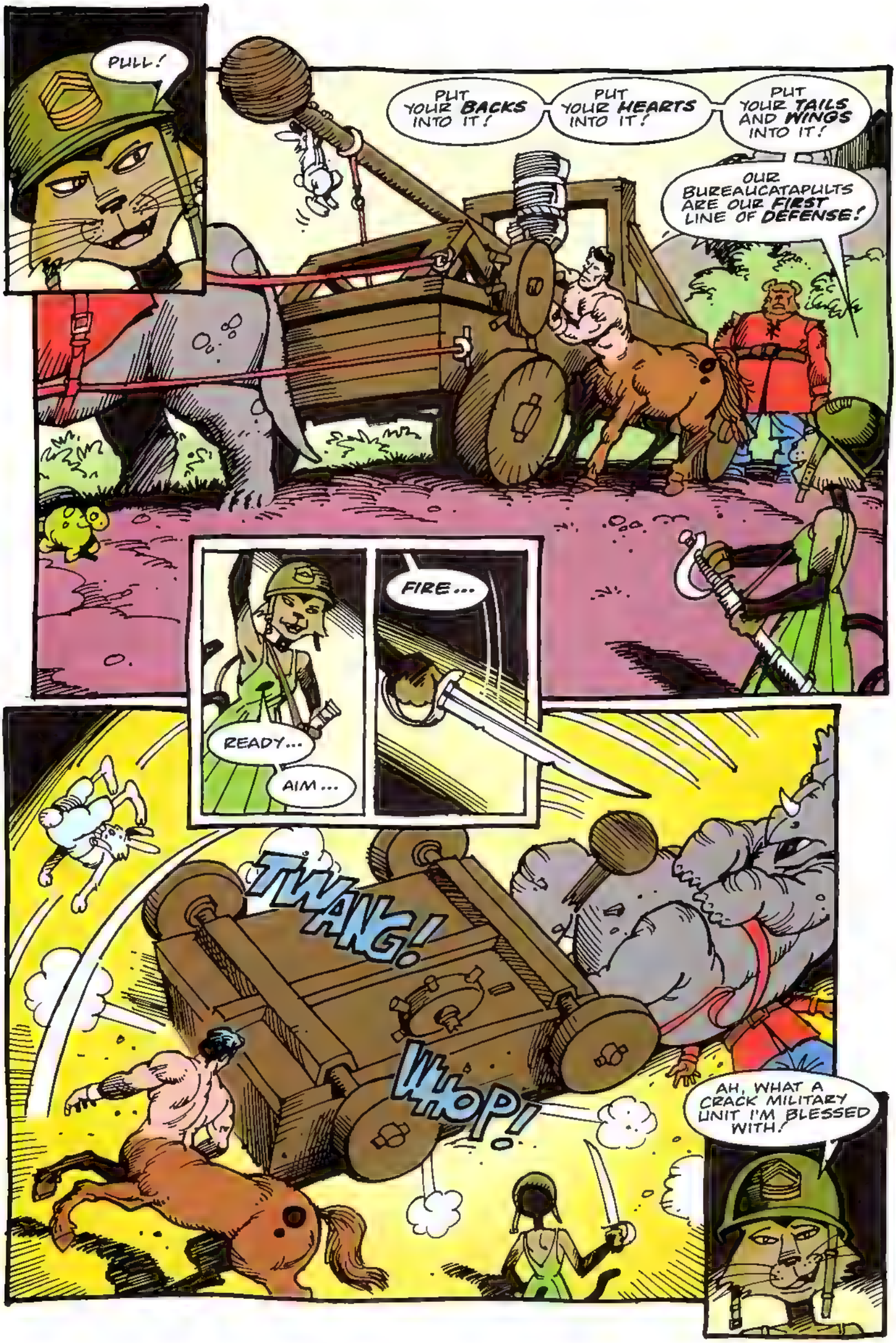

WELL, HI THERE!
HAVE YOU COME TO LEAD ME :UMPHH: TO THE HIDING PLACE?
JONATHAN!
YES, DAD!
CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES! THE COCKTAIL PARTY IS AT 20 HUNDRED HOURS!
COCKTAIL PARTY? WHAT WILL I DO THERE?
HAVE FUN! IT'S A PARTY!
UM... HELP?
snork
WHAD'YA MEAN, "HELP"? WEAH A HUNNERD MILES FROM LAND.
WULL, IT WAS WORTH A TRY... WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE...
...PUNISHMENT...

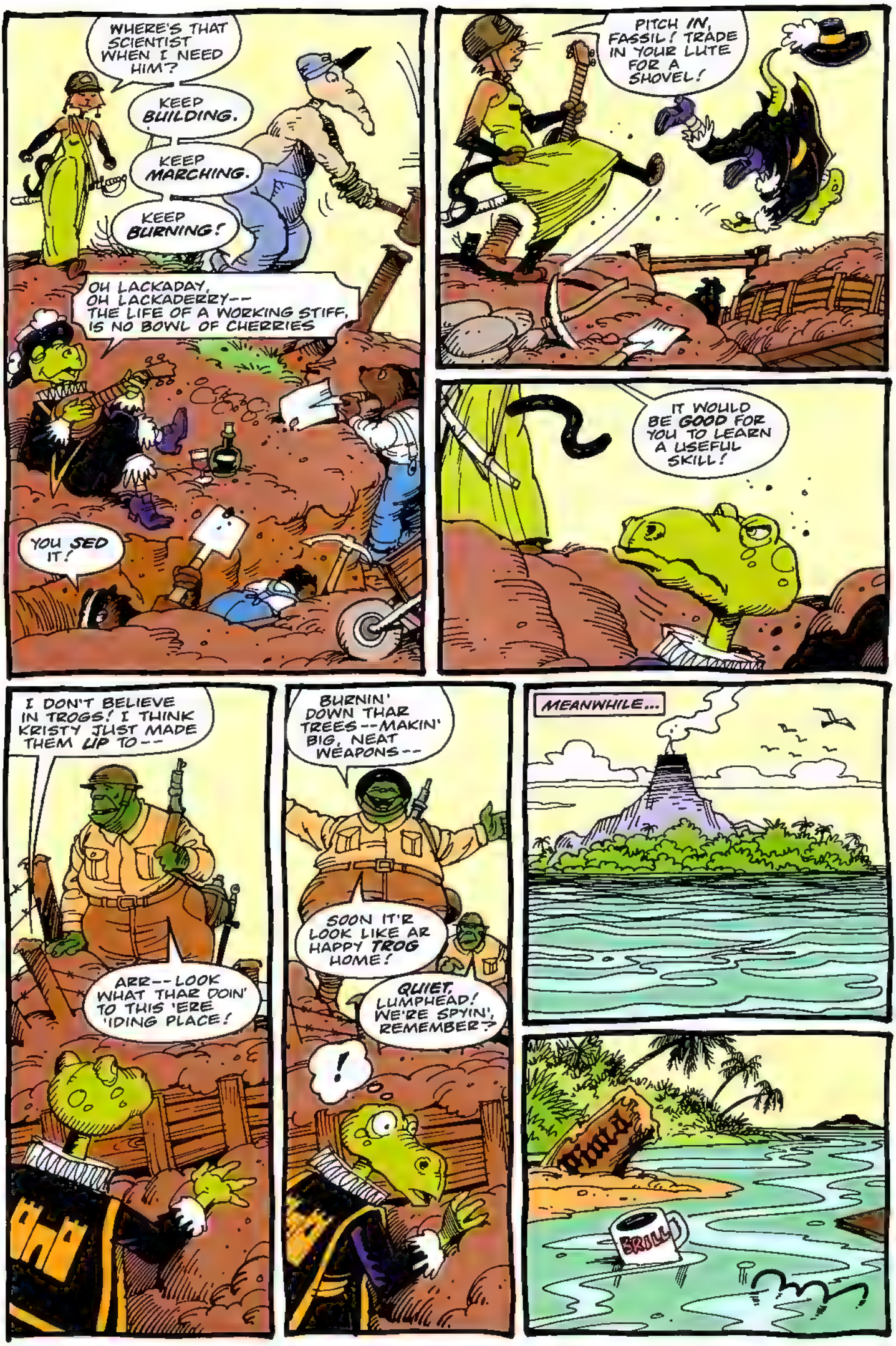

HOWZZAT, WINDY?
...SHOULDN'T BE HERE... ADVENTURE... TROPICAL...
...HIDING PLACE NEEDS US...
IF Y'ALL THINK AH WAS GONNA STICK AROUN' IN THE HIDIN' PLACE WHILE MIZ KRISTY PLAYED NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, WELL, THEN...
UM... SPEAKING OF THE WEATHER...
...WERE ...WE?
WULL, MAYBE YOU CAN HELP WITH THE WIND. YOU'RE AN AIR SPRITE...
...GOSH... ME ALONE... BUT MAYBE MY OLD EX-BOYFRIEND...
OH, STORM KING, HEAR ME! HAVE PITY ON THIS CRAFT OF LOW EARTH AND SUBSTANCE!
BRING US WIND THAT WE MIGHT CONTINUE OUR CRAWL 'CROSS THE FACE OF THE SEA!
UM... THAT'S YOUR BOYFRIEND?

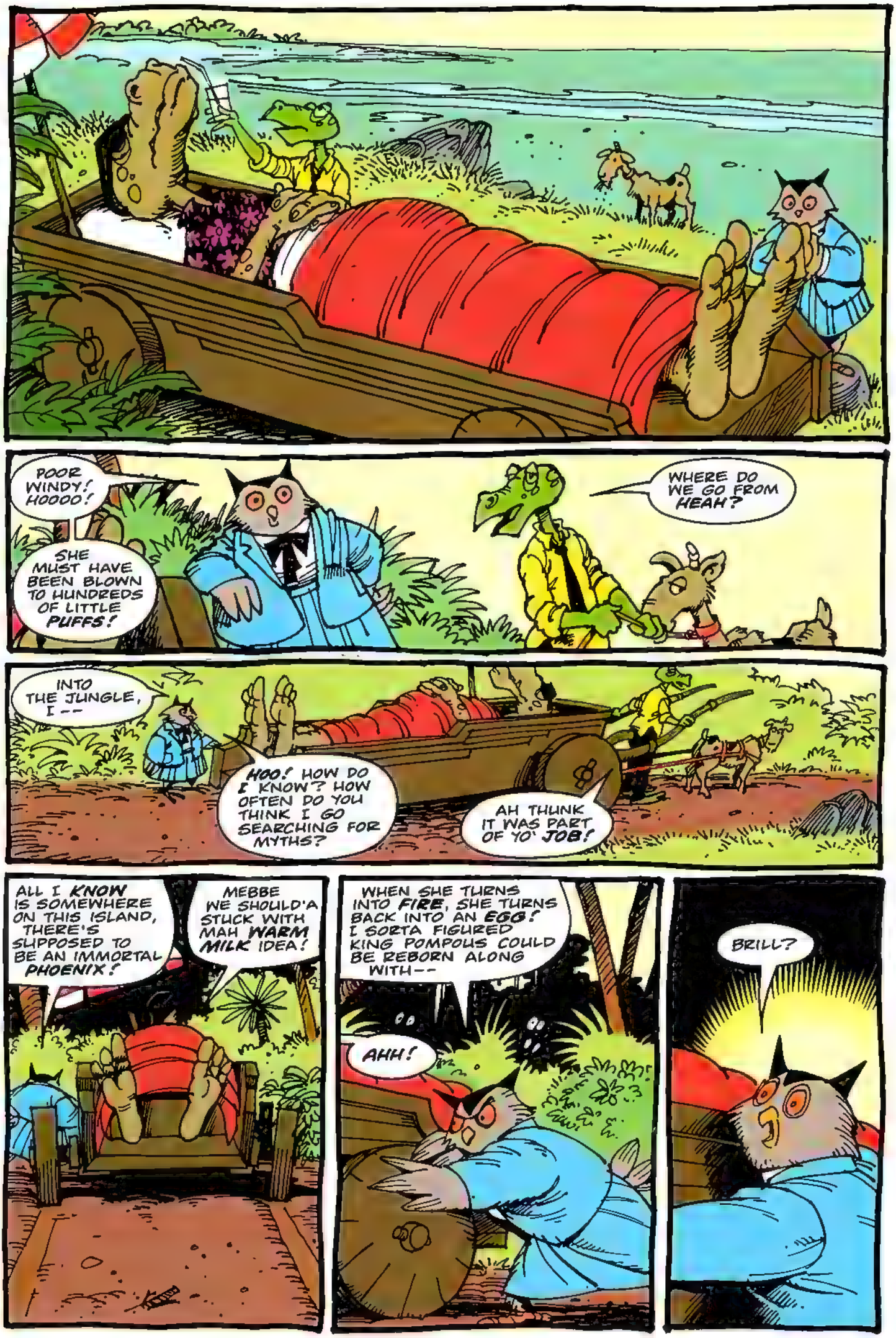

WINDY! HOW DARE YOU COME CRAWLING TO ME ASKING FOR FAVORS?
EX-BOYFRIEND.
GET THE KING!
AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO ME!?!?!
AH CAIN'T! GOTTA TAKE THE WHEEL!
FRAZZLY OWL! TIE DOWN THAT ROPE!
GRAB THE TILLER!
START BAILIN'!
YOU HAD BETTER CALM THAT OL' FRIEN' OF YO'SE DOWN, GIRL, OR THERE WON'T BE NO SHIP LEFT TO SAIL!
...STORMY! ...I'M SORRY...
...I LOVED... DATES WITH YOU... ...DIDN'T MEAN... ...DRIFTING AROUND THE SKY... BORING...
YOU SURE YOU DON'T HAVE ME CONFUSED WITH A CREW OF TWENTY?
GLUB!
SHAKA BOOM

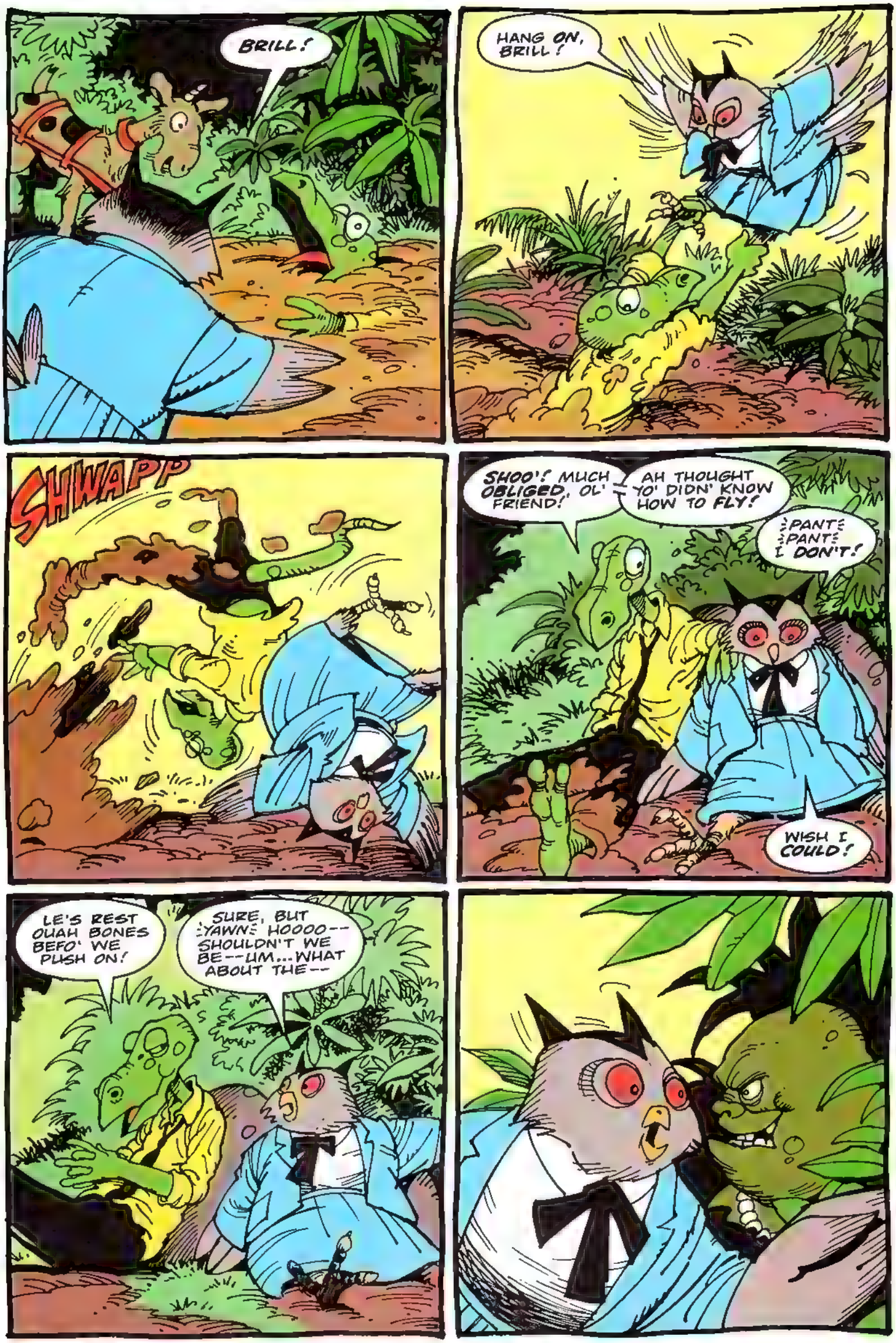
WHAT'S THAT SOUN'?
IT'S LIKE ALL MY OL' AUNTS AT A TEA PARTY!
HEH HEH
TRY ANOTHER TACK, WINDY.
...LET ME LOOK...
...GASP...
HEE HEE
CACKLE!
...WATER WITCHES!...
HOO HA!
WOOIE!
SHRIEE!
GET THEE TO A NUNNERY!
YOWP!
SORRY, FRAZZLY OWL, BUT AH CAN'T HELP YOU OR WEAH GONNA CRASH ONTA THE--
CRUUNCH
EASTER FASHIONS
SO, IT REALLY BLEW MY MIND WHEN THEY TOLD ME I COULDN'T ROLL OVER MY SECURITIES!

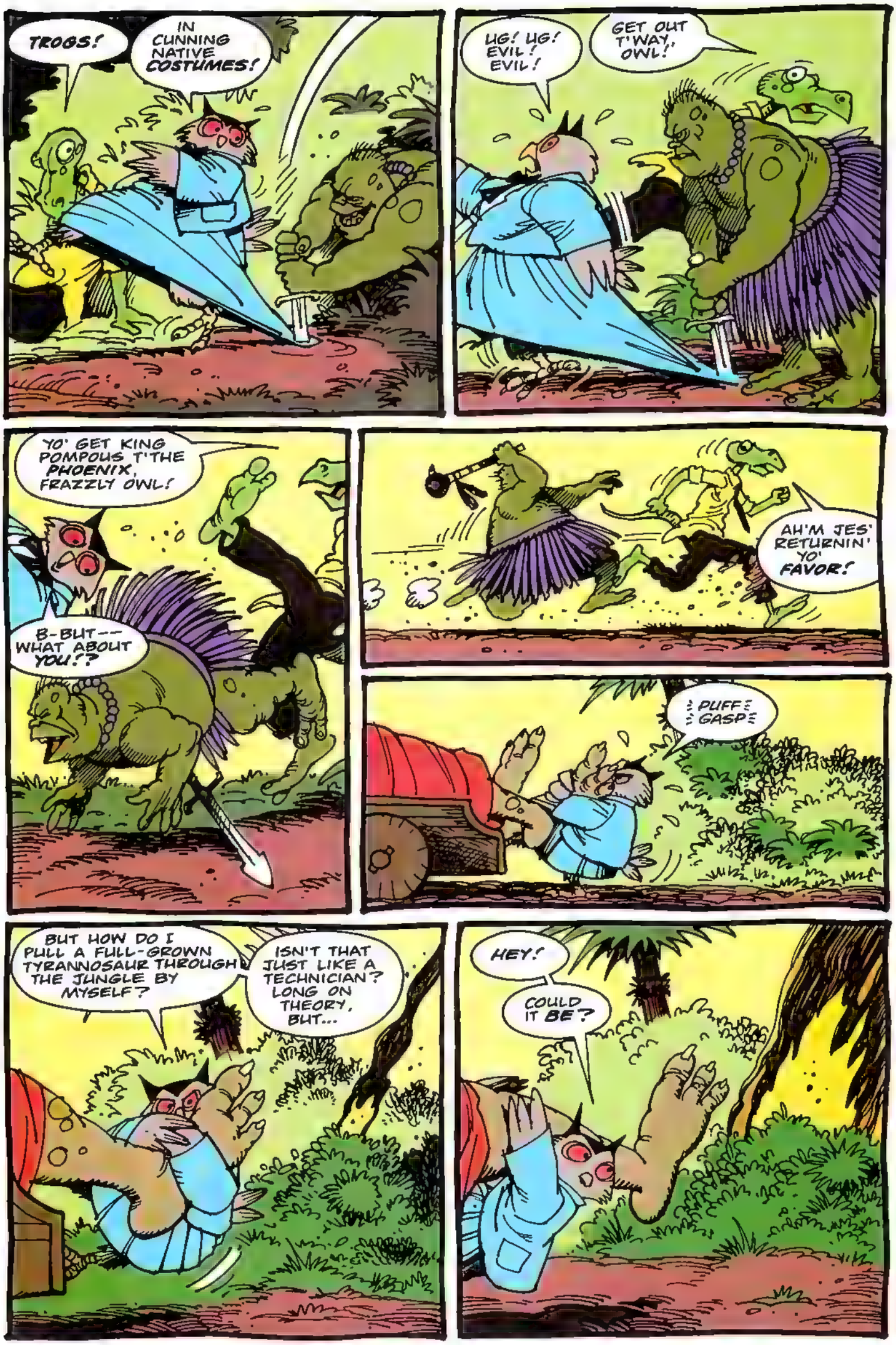
THERE I WAS, HOLDING THE BAG ON THESE SECURITIES PROFITS, AND ME, IN THE FIFTY PERCENT TAX BRACKET.'
I'M NOT BORING YOU, AM I?
NOT AT ALL! I HAVE TO MAKE SOME DECISIONS ABOUT INVESTMENTS MYSELF!
WHAT ABOUT YOU, GENERAL BLUM? WHAT DO YOU DO WITH YOUR MONEY?
I'M NOT GENERAL BLUM! I'M HIS SON, JONATHAN! I'M A KID!
EXCUSE ME--I HAVE TO REWIND MY MOM'S TAPE.
UH...
HI!
HI.
UH, I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WERE ANY OTHER KIDS HERE!
UH... WHOSE KID ARE YOU?
I'M NOT ANYBODY'S KID! I SNUCK IN!
WON'T YOU GET IN TROUBLE?
ONLY IF SOMEONE TELLS ON ME...
PASS ME A PIECE OF CAKE, WILL YOU?
OKAY.


PULL!
PUT YOUR BACKS INTO IT!
PUT YOUR HEARTS INTO IT!
PUT YOUR TAILS AND WINGS INTO IT!
OUR BUREAUCATAPULTS ARE OUR FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE!
READY...
AIM...
FIRE...
TWANG!
WHOP!
AH, WHAT A CRACK MILITARY UNIT I'M BLESSED WITH!

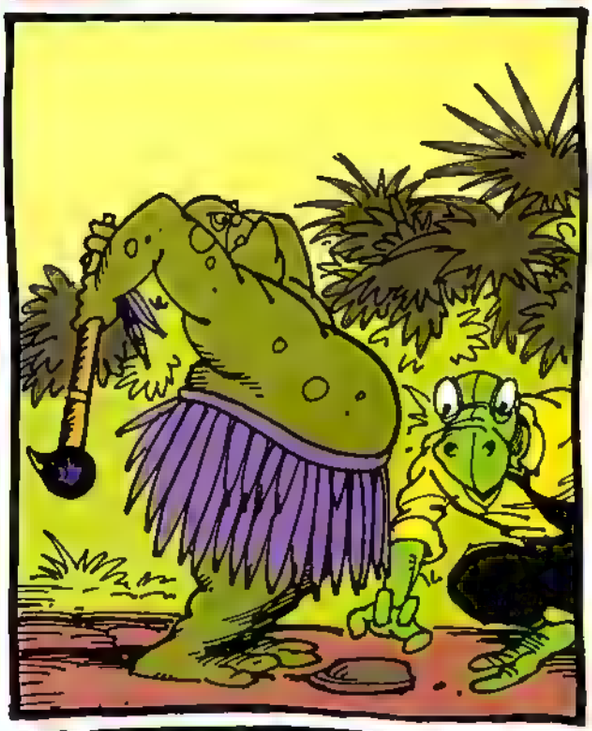

WHERE'S THAT SCIENTIST WHEN I NEED HIM?
KEEP BUILDING.
KEEP MARCHING.
KEEP BURNING!
OH LACKADAY, OH LACKADERRY-- THE LIFE OF A WORKING STIFF, IS NO BOWL OF CHERRIES
YOU SED IT!
PITCH IN, FASSIL! TRADE IN YOUR LUTE FOR A SHOVEL!
IT WOULD BE GOOD FOR YOU TO LEARN A USEFUL SKILL!
I DON'T BELIEVE IN TROGS! I THINK KRISTY JUST MADE THEM UP TO--
ARR-- LOOK WHAT THAR DOIN' TO THIS 'ERE 'IDING PLACE!
BURNIN' DOWN THAR TREES--MAKIN' BIG, NEAT WEAPONS--
SOON IT'R LOOK LIKE AR HAPPY TROG HOME!
QUIET, LUMPHEAD! WE'RE SPYIN', REMEMBER?
!
MEANWHILE...
BRULL

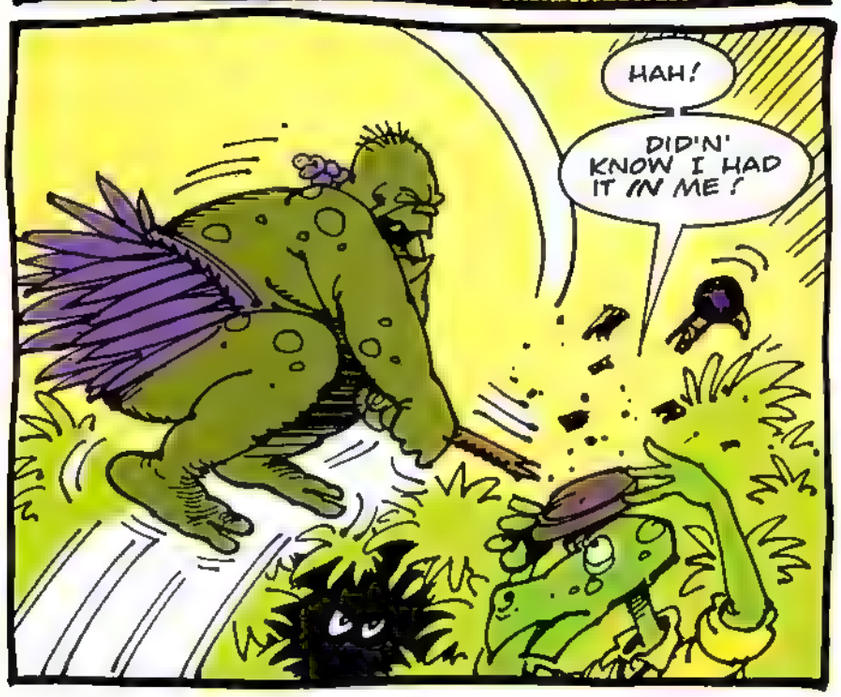

POOR WINDY! HOOOO!
SHE MUST HAVE BEEN BLOWN TO HUNDREDS OF LITTLE PUFFS!
WHERE DO WE GO FROM HEAH?
INTO THE JUNGLE, I--
HOO! HOW DO I KNOW? HOW OFTEN DO YOU THINK I GO SEARCHING FOR MYTHS?
AH THUNK IT WAS PART OF YO' JOB!
ALL I KNOW IS SOMEWHERE ON THIS ISLAND, THERE'S SUPPOSED TO BE AN IMMORTAL PHOENIX!
MEBBE WE SHOULD'A STUCK WITH MAH WARM MILK IDEA!
WHEN SHE TURNS INTO FIRE, SHE TURNS BACK INTO AN EGG! I SORTA FIGURED KING POMPOUS COULD BE REBORN ALONG WITH--
AHH!
BRILL?

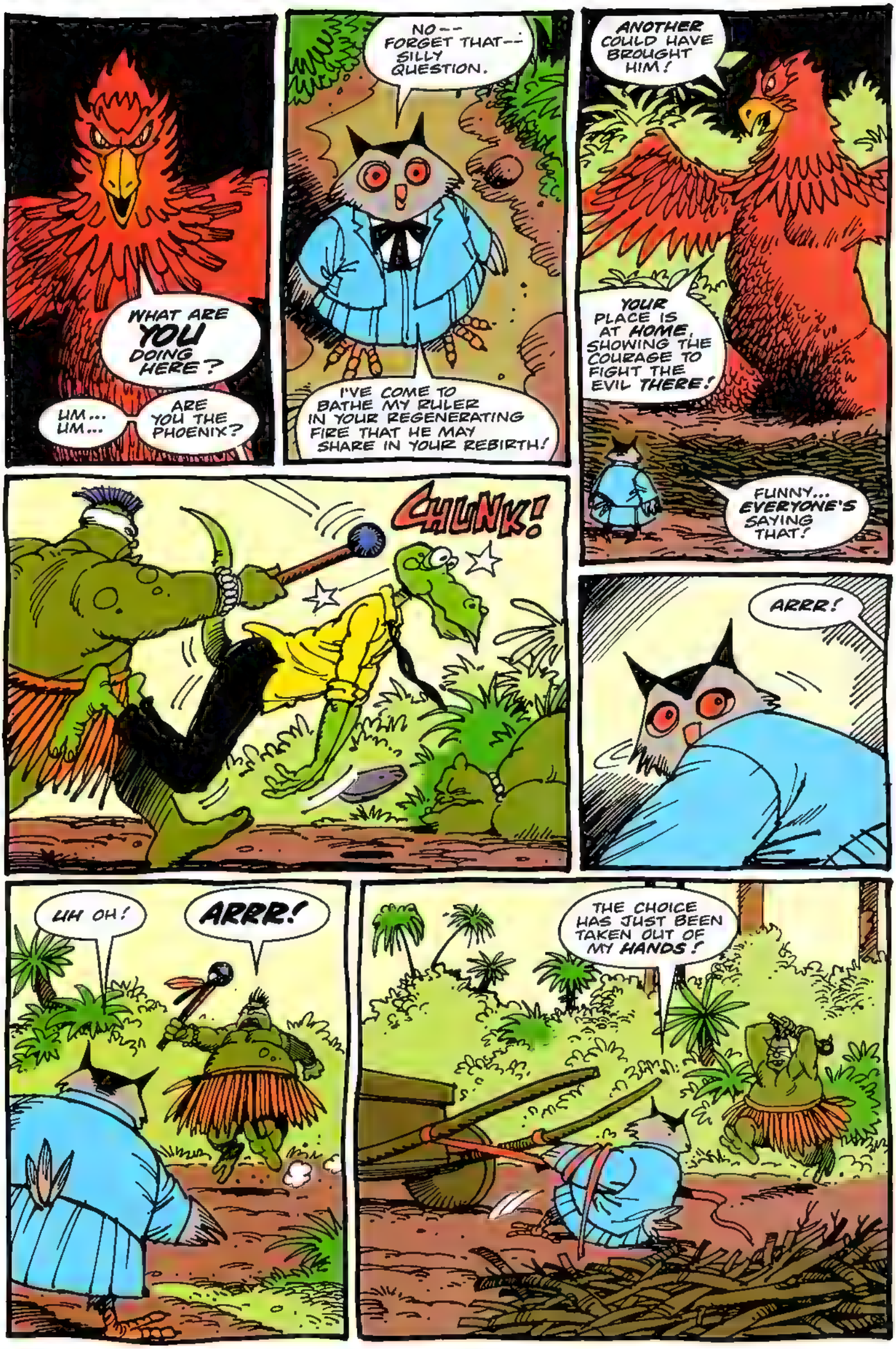

BRILL!
HANG ON, BRILL!
SHWAPP
SHOO'! MUCH OBLIGED, OL' FRIEND!
AH THOUGHT YO' DIDN' KNOW HOW TO FLY!
:PANT: :PANT: I DON'T!
WISH I COULD!
LE'S REST OUAH BONES BEFO' WE PUSH ON!
SURE, BUT :YAWN: HOOOO-- SHOULDN'T WE BE--UM... WHAT ABOUT THE--

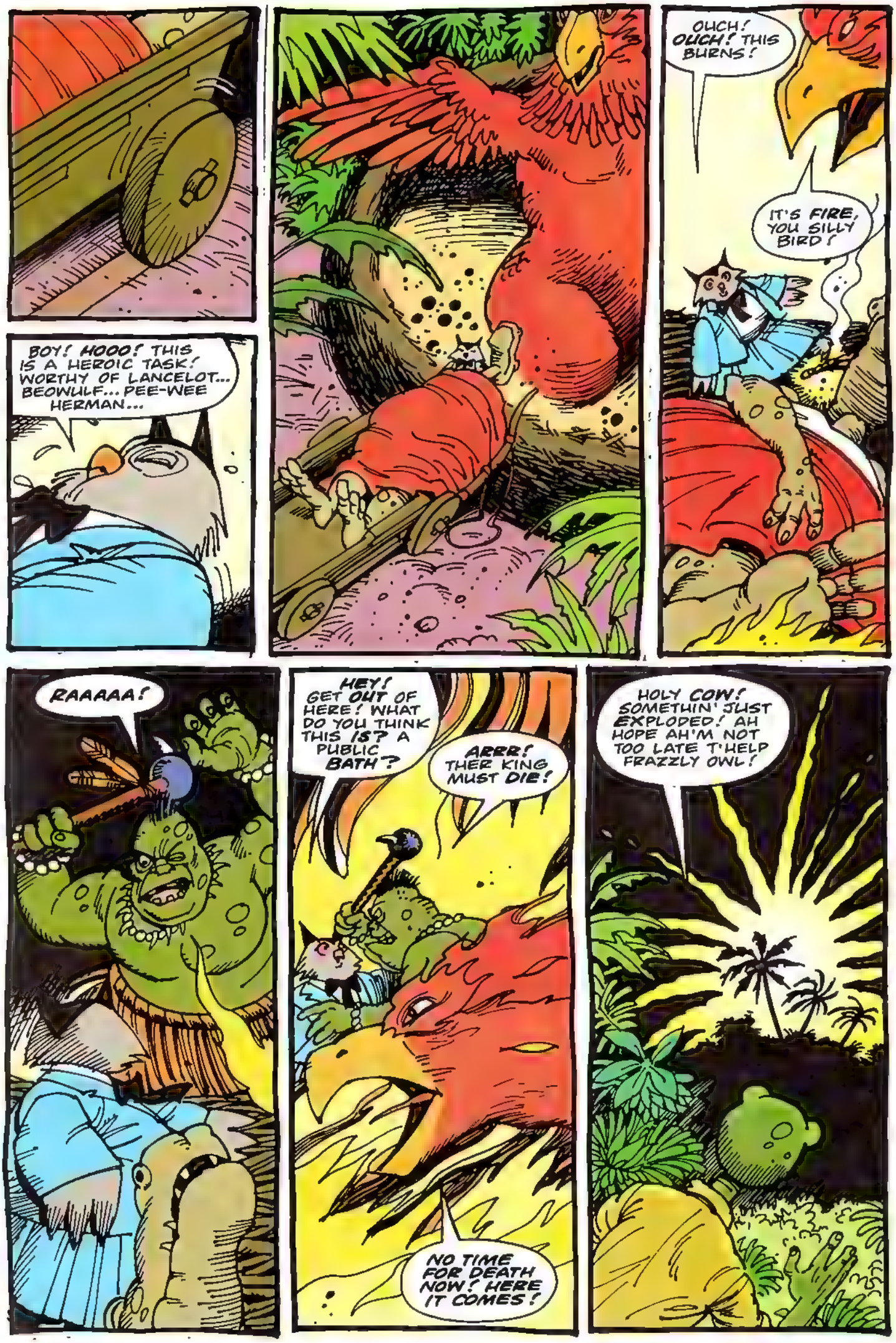

TROGS!
IN CUNNING NATIVE COSTUMES!
UG! UG! EVIL! EVIL!
GET OUT T'WAY, OWL!
YO' GET KING POMPOUS T'THE PHOENIX, FRAZZLY OWL!
B-BUT-- WHAT ABOUT YOU!?
AH'M JES' RETURNIN' YO' FAVOR!
PUFF GASP
BUT HOW DO I PULL A FULL-GROWN TYRANNOSAUR THROUGH THE JUNGLE BY MYSELF?
ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A TECHNICIAN? LONG ON THEORY, BUT...
HEY!
COULD IT BE?

NEARBY...
ARRR!




HAH!
DID'N' KNOW I HAD IT IN ME!


WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
UM... UM...
ARE YOU THE PHOENIX?
NO-- FORGET THAT-- SILLY QUESTION.
I'VE COME TO BATHE MY RULER IN YOUR REGENERATING FIRE THAT HE MAY SHARE IN YOUR REBIRTH!
ANOTHER COULD HAVE BROUGHT HIM!
YOUR PLACE IS AT HOME, SHOWING THE COURAGE TO FIGHT THE EVIL THERE!
FUNNY... EVERYONE'S SAYING THAT!
CHUNK!
ARRR!
UH OH!
ARRR!
THE CHOICE HAS JUST BEEN TAKEN OUT OF MY HANDS!

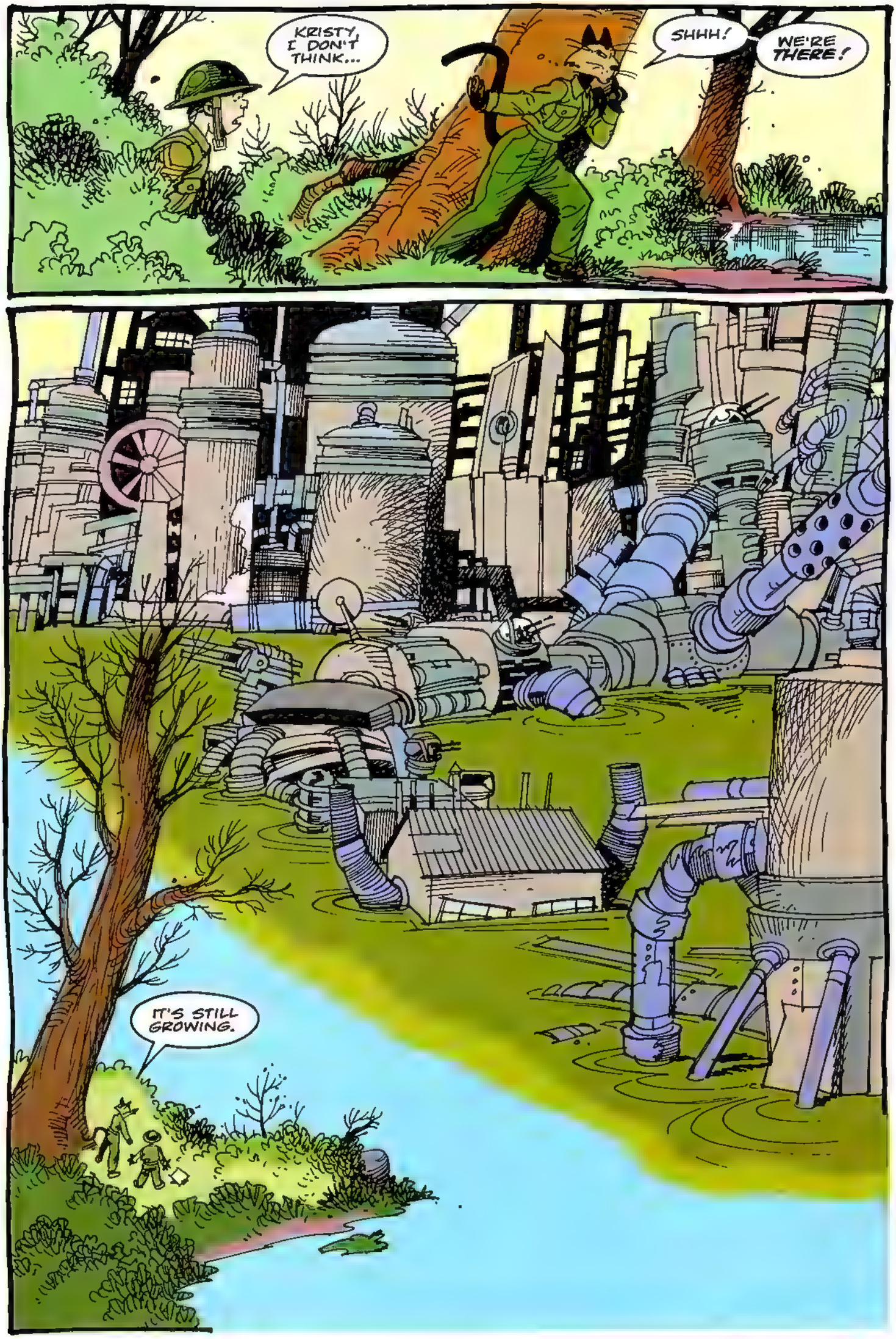

BOY! HOOO! THIS IS A HEROIC TASK! WORTHY OF LANCELOT... BEOWULF... PEE-WEE HERMAN...
OUCH! OUCH! THIS BURNS!
IT'S FIRE, YOU SILLY BIRD!
RAAAAA!
HEY! GET OUT OF HERE! WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS IS? A PUBLIC BATH?
ARRR! THER KING MUST DIE!
NO TIME FOR DEATH NOW! HERE IT COMES!
HOLY COW! SOMETHIN' JUST EXPLODED! AH HOPE AH'M NOT TOO LATE T'HELP FRAZZLY OWL!

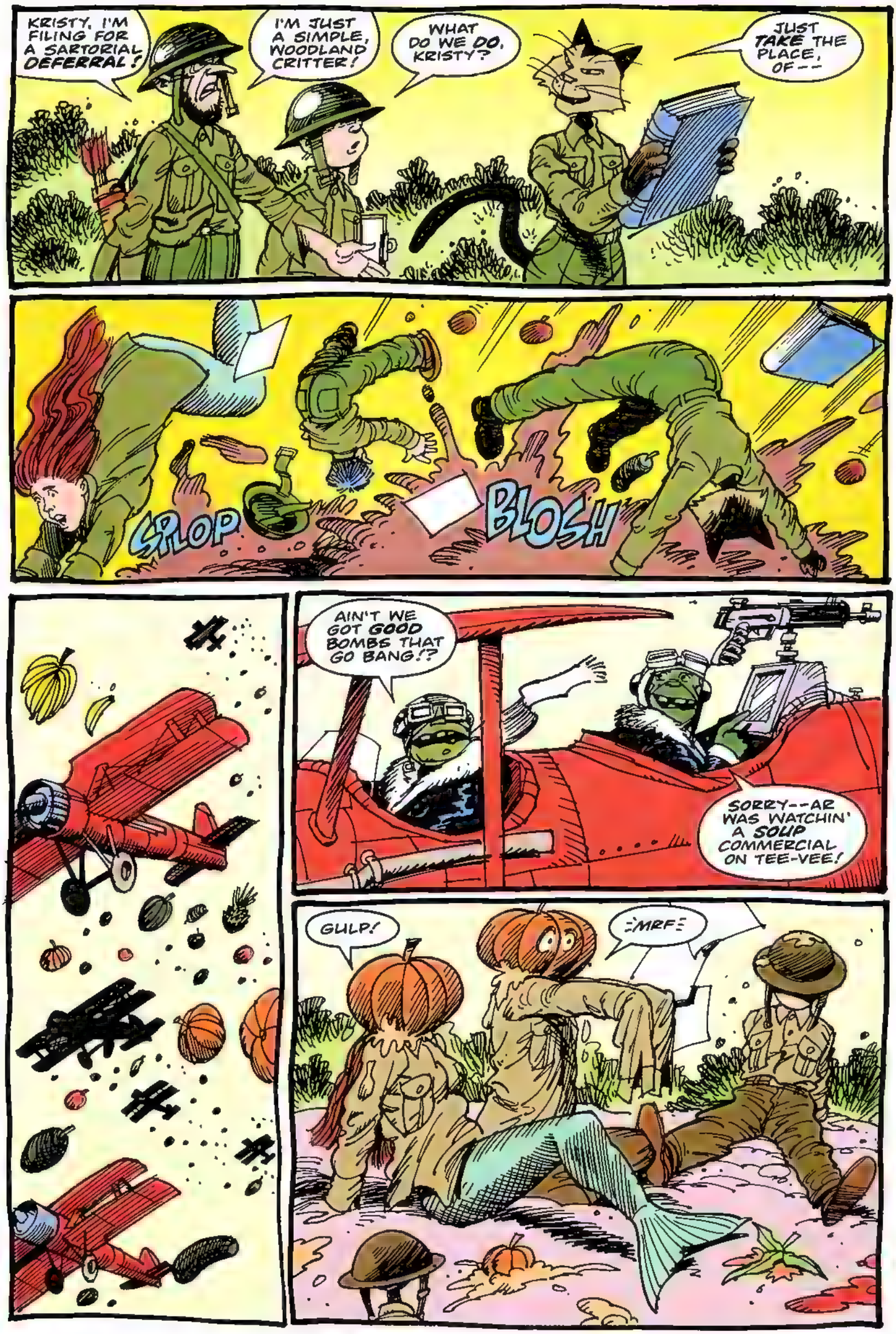
AH SHOULD'A KNOWED BETTER THAN TUH BELIEVE FRAZZLY OWL'S MYSTIC CLAP-TRAP ABOUT MAGIC BIRDS AN' FIRE AN' BEIN' RE-BORN AN'...
AN'...
WELL SUH?
?!
YOU'RE KIDDING! YOU'VE NEVER CRASHED A PARTY BEFORE? I BET YOU DON'T PLAY HOOKY EITHER!
MY PARENTS WOULDN'T LET ME, RACHEL...
HA HA HA! YOU'RE FUNNY, JON!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO WHAT YOUR PARENTS TELL YOU!
DON'T YOUR FRIENDS MAKE YOU COME ALONG WHEN THEY BREAK THE RULES?
MY FRIENDS ARE JUST LIKE ME...
THEN YOU DON'T HAVE MANY FRIENDS!
I--
WELL, I'LL BE YOUR FRIEND AND I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO CUT CLASS AND SNEAK INTO MOVIES AND--
CAN I TELL YOU A SECRET?
I HAVE LOTS OF FRIENDS, BUT IN ANOTHER PLACE WHERE--
HEY!

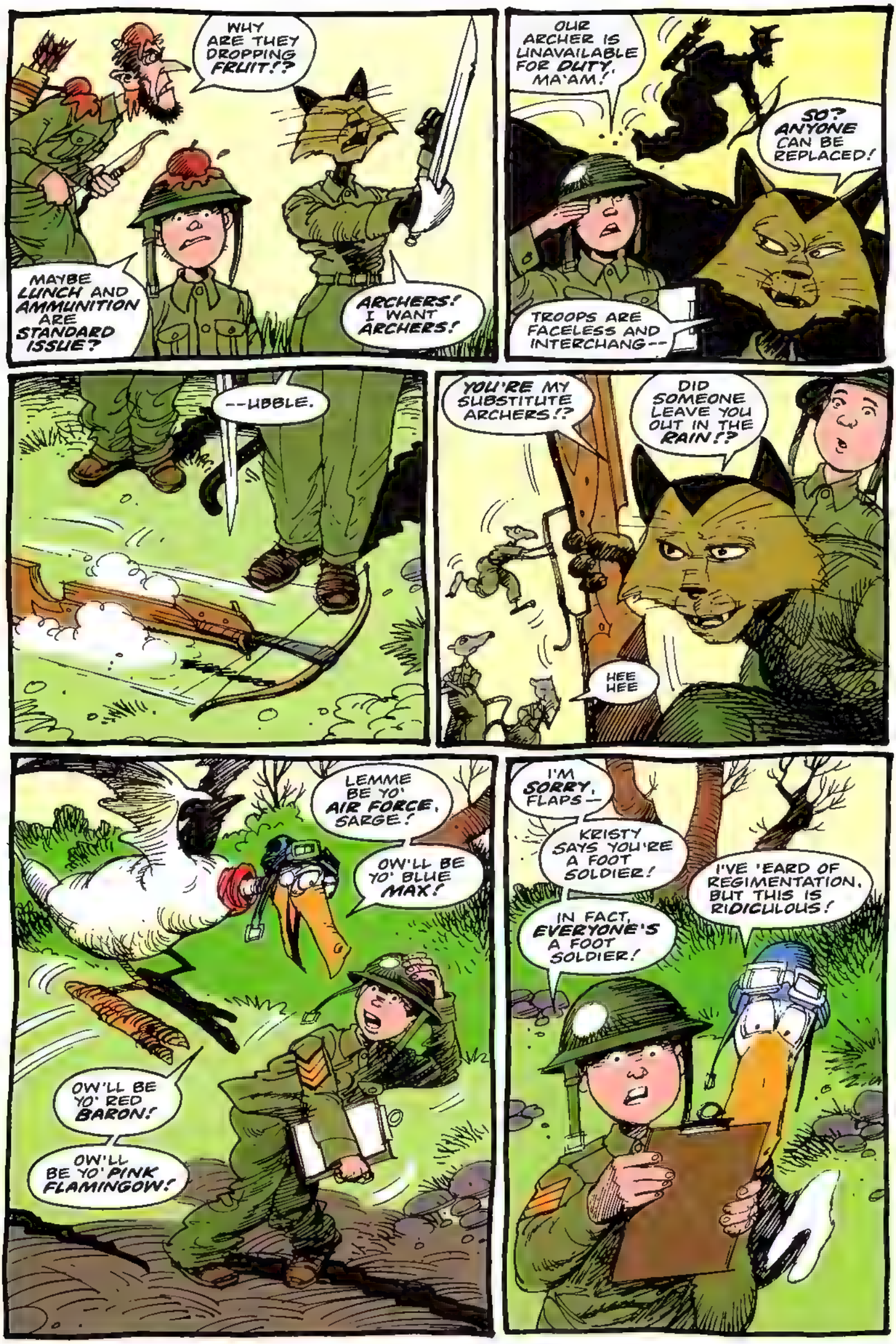
WHAT'RE YOU KIDS DOIN' IN THERE?
HA HA!
HA HA!
GRRR-- I KNOW YOU, GIRL!
RUN, RACHEL!
OUTTA MY WAY, BRAT! THAT GIRL'S A TROUBLE-MAKER!
--VERY SHORT--
--THEY THE ENTERTAINMENT?
--COULD BE PYGMIES--
A NEW KIND OF DOLL?
GRRR! YER THE BLUM KID!
CHILDREN?!
HAVEN'T SEEN ONE IN AGES! DO THEY STILL MAKE THOSE?
PSSST! IN HERE!
I'M GONNA TELL YER--
THANKS, I--
WAIT! YOU'RE FROM THE HIDING PLACE! I DON'T WANT TO GO THERE NOW!
RACHEL NEEDS M--

WHERE ARE WE?

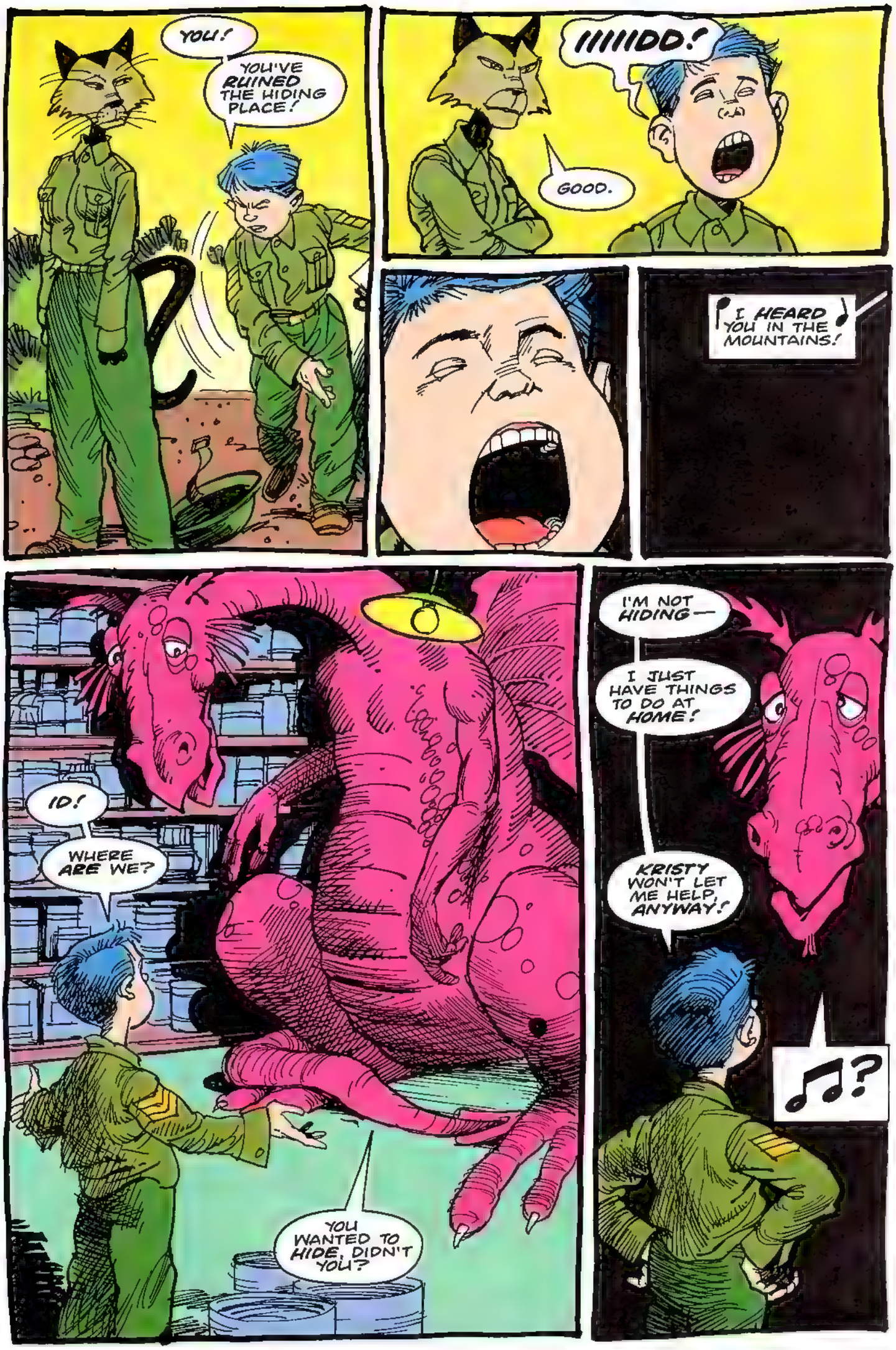
ONE, TWO...
UHH...
HUP, TWO, HUP, TWO--
IN TRUTH, BOCCO, THIS OUTFIT IS NOT MY STYLE!
EY! IT'S NOT ANYBODY'S STYLE, FASSIL!
DRATTED, BUTTON-DOWN, STRAIT JACKET...
I'M SORRY! ARE YOU OKAY, PVT. BOCCO?
GET ME A TAILOR, SARGE!
I'M SORRY! KRISTY SAYS THESE UNIFORMS ARE STANDARD ISSUE! ONE SIZE FITS ALL!
'EEY, I'M NOT JUST ANYONE!
I'M YER SPIRIT O' SATYR-DAY NIGHT!
BUT KRISTY...
'EY, THAT CAT'S JUST USIN' YOU FOR A SPARE MOUTH!
BE YER OWN MAN, KID!

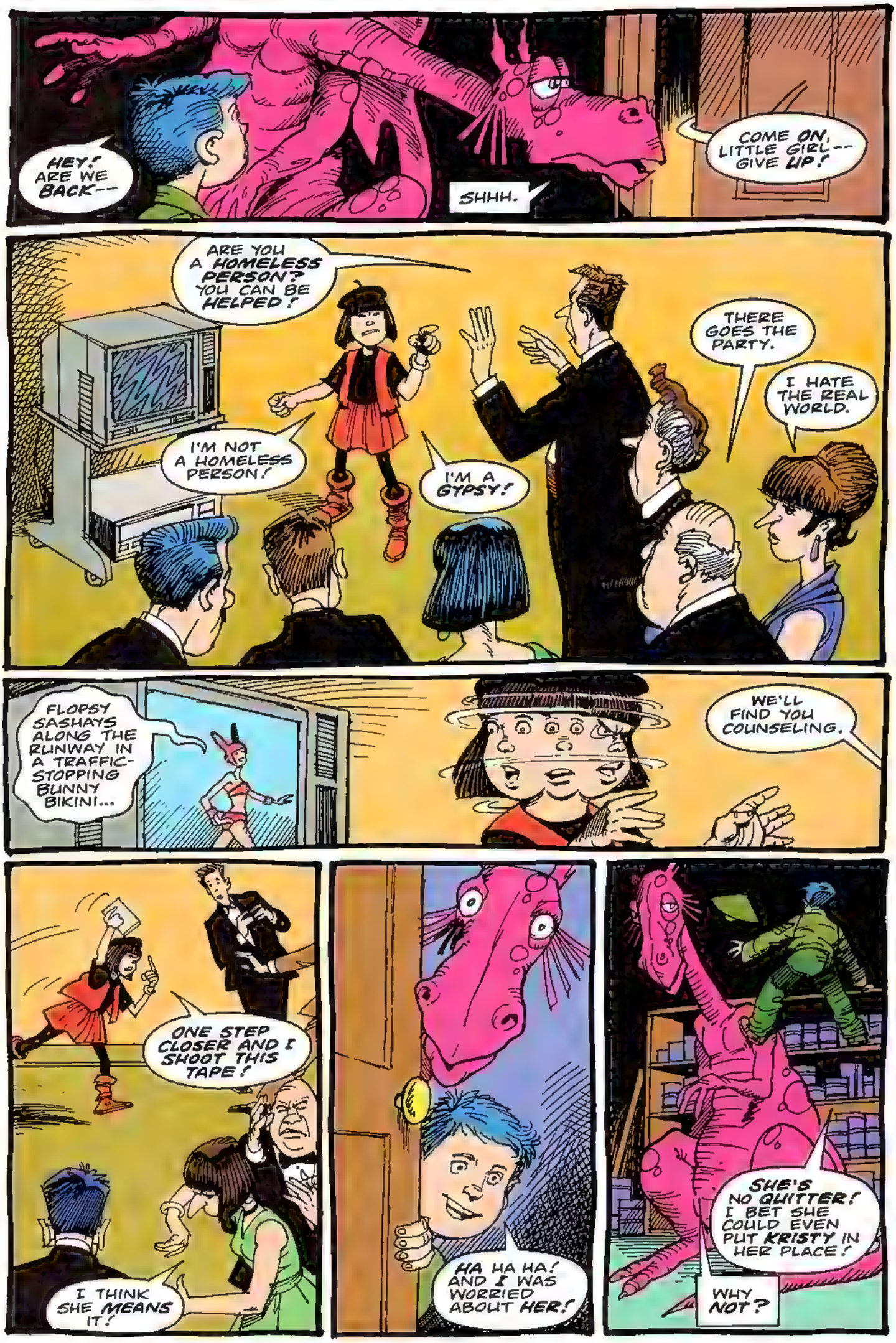

KRISTY, I DON'T THINK...
SHHH!
WE'RE THERE!
IT'S STILL GROWING.

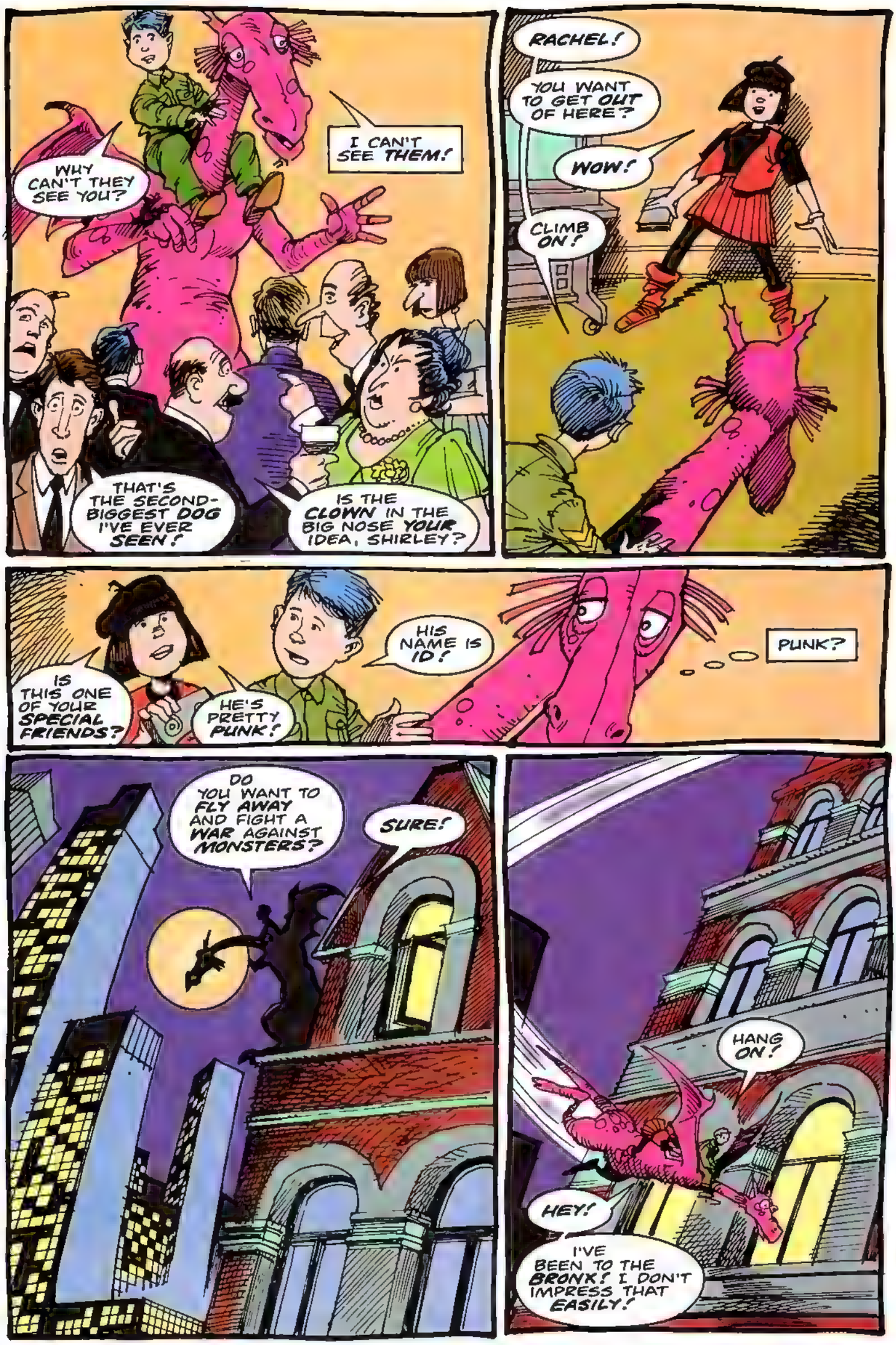

KRISTY, I'M FILING FOR A SARTORIAL DEFERRAL!
I'M JUST A SIMPLE, WOODLAND CRITTER!
WHAT DO WE DO, KRISTY?
JUST TAKE THE PLACE, OF--
SPLOP
BLOSH
AIN'T WE GOT GOOD BOMBS THAT GO BANG!?
SORRY--AR WAS WATCHIN' A SOUP COMMERCIAL ON TEE-VEE!
GULP!
:MRF:

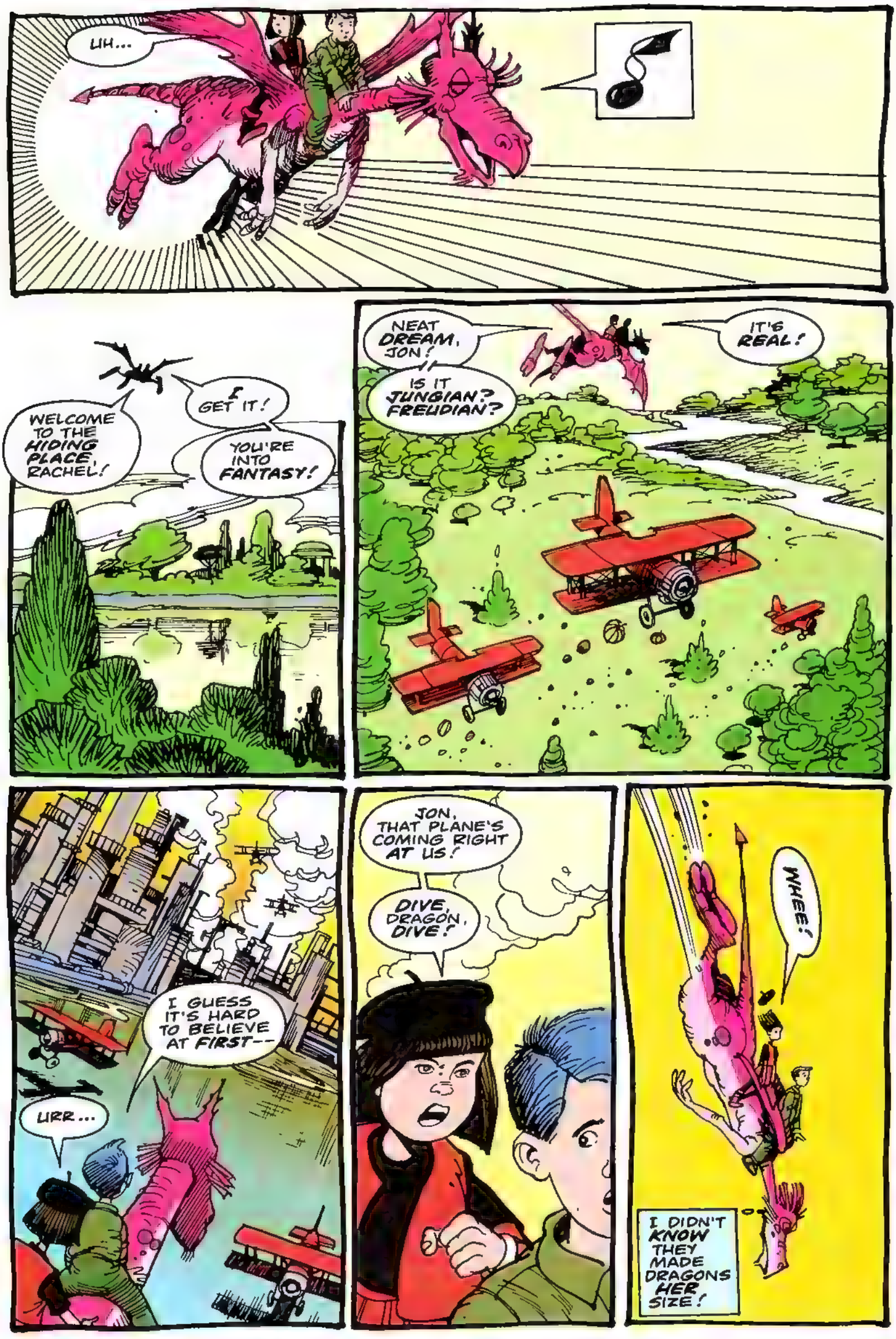

WHY ARE THEY DROPPING FRUIT!?
MAYBE LUNCH AND AMMUNITION ARE STANDARD ISSUE?
ARCHERS! I WANT ARCHERS!
OUR ARCHER IS UNAVAILABLE FOR DUTY, MA'AM!
SO? ANYONE CAN BE REPLACED!
TROOPS ARE FACELESS AND INTERCHANG--
--UBBLE.
YOU'RE MY SUBSTITUTE ARCHERS!?
DID SOMEONE LEAVE YOU OUT IN THE RAIN!?
HEE HEE
LEMME BE YO' AIR FORCE, SARGE!
OW'LL BE YO' BLUE MAX!
OW'LL BE YO' RED BARON!
OW'LL BE YO' PINK FLAMINGOW!
I'M SORRY, FLAPS—
KRISTY SAYS YOU'RE A FOOT SOLDIER!
IN FACT, EVERYONE'S A FOOT SOLDIER!
I'VE 'EARD OF REGIMENTATION, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

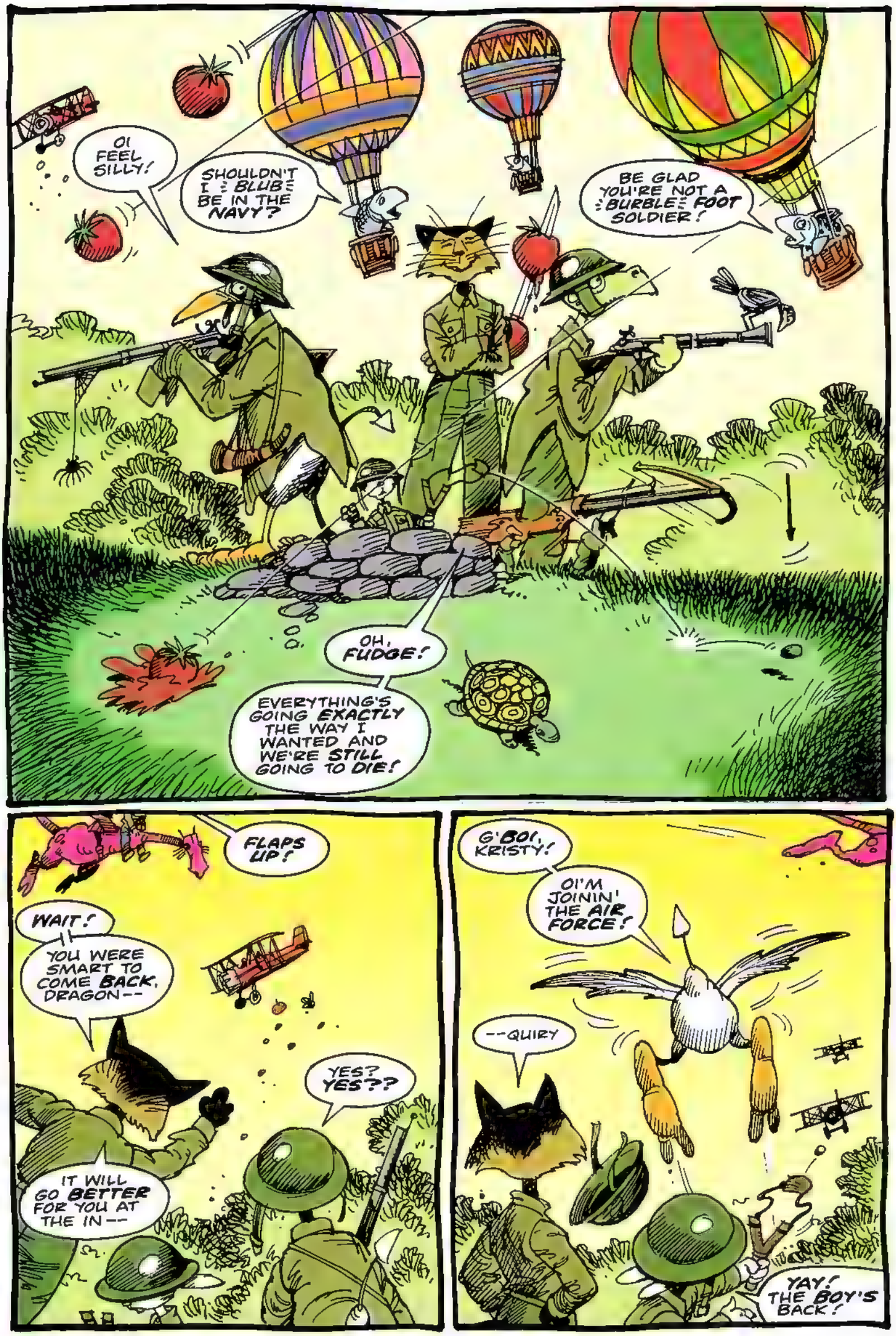
...FOOTE SOLJER...
GENERAL PATTON, MA'AM--
I DON'T THINK I'M RIGHT TO BE YOUR SERGEANT...
DON'T CRACK NOW, SERGEANT--
THE HIDING PLACE NEEDS YOU--
SUCK IN YOUR GUT!
CALL THE DRAGON!
ID?
BUT, WHY?
BECAUSE I LIKE THE COLOR OF HIS EYES!
JUST DO AS I--
YEW DON'T NEED NO DRA-GOWN, GEN'RAL!
O! KIN FLY!
RROWR!
FOOT SOLDIER!!
OH!
CAN'T YOU CONTROL THIS JACK-IN-THE-BOX JAYBIRD, SERGEANT?
HONESTLY! IF YOU WEREN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD CONTROL THE DRAGON, I'D NEVER--

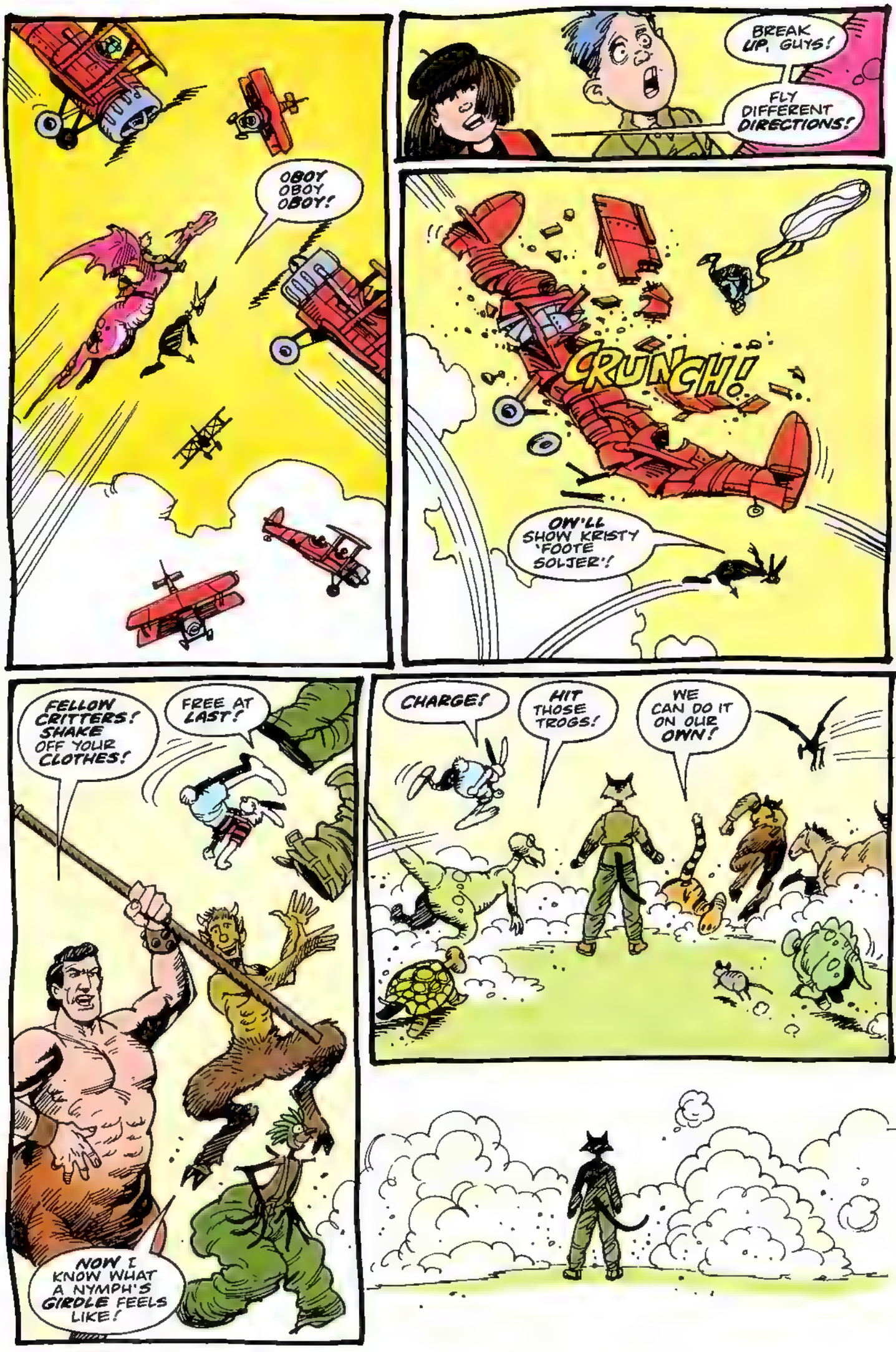

YOU!
YOU'VE RUINED THE HIDING PLACE!
IIIIIDD!
GOOD.
I HEARD YOU IN THE MOUNTAINS!
ID!
WHERE ARE WE?
YOU WANTED TO HIDE, DIDN'T YOU?
I'M NOT HIDING—
I JUST HAVE THINGS TO DO AT HOME!
KRISTY WON'T LET ME HELP, ANYWAY!
♫?

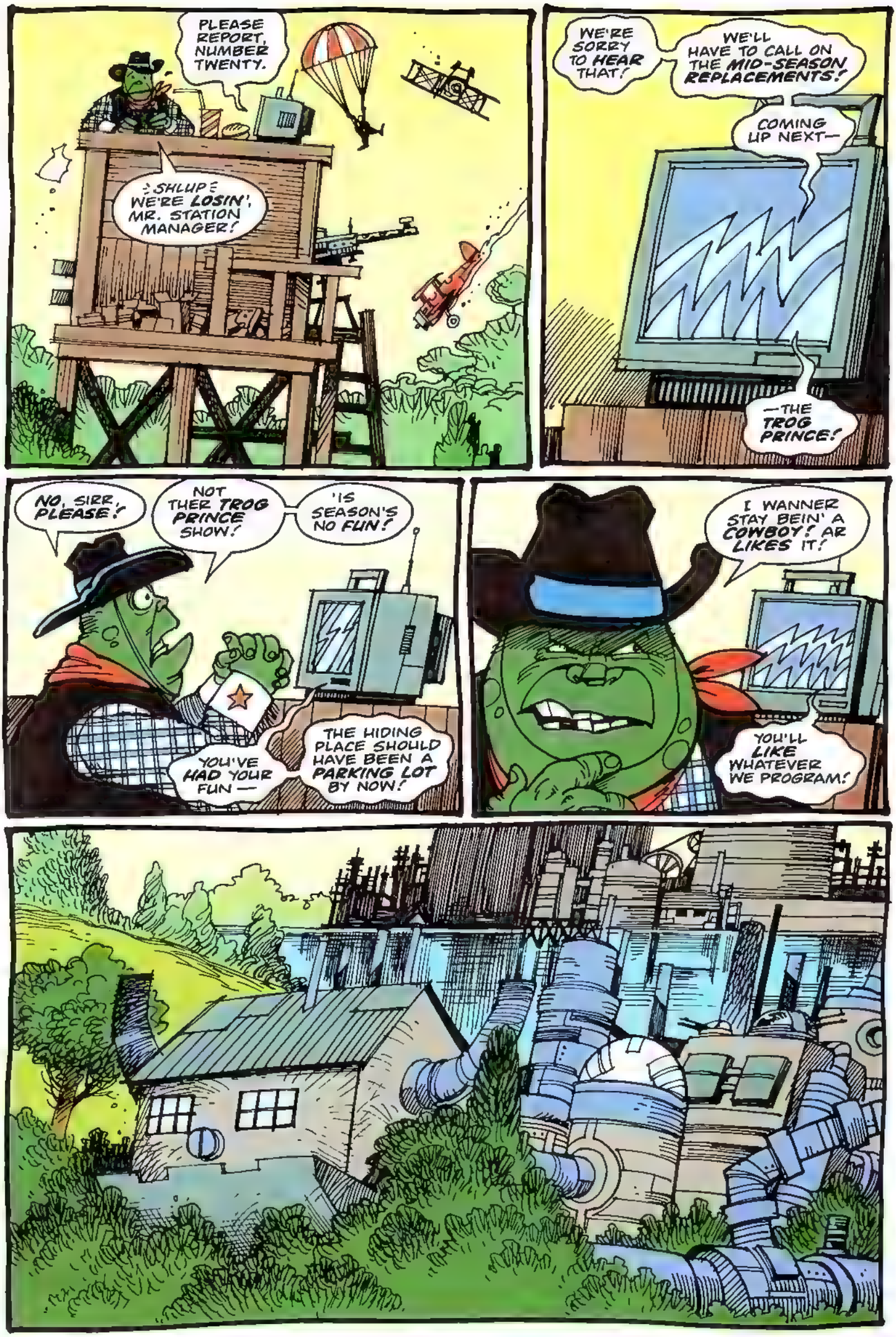

HEY! ARE WE BACK--
SHHH.
COME ON, LITTLE GIRL-- GIVE UP!
ARE YOU A HOMELESS PERSON? YOU CAN BE HELPED!
I'M NOT A HOMELESS PERSON!
I'M A GYPSY!
THERE GOES THE PARTY.
I HATE THE REAL WORLD.
FLOPSY SASHAYS ALONG THE RUNWAY IN A TRAFFIC-STOPPING BUNNY BIKINI...
WE'LL FIND YOU COUNSELING.
ONE STEP CLOSER AND I SHOOT THIS TAPE!
I THINK SHE MEANS IT!
HA HA HA! AND I WAS WORRIED ABOUT HER!
SHE'S NO QUITTER! I BET SHE COULD EVEN PUT KRISTY IN HER PLACE!
WHY NOT?

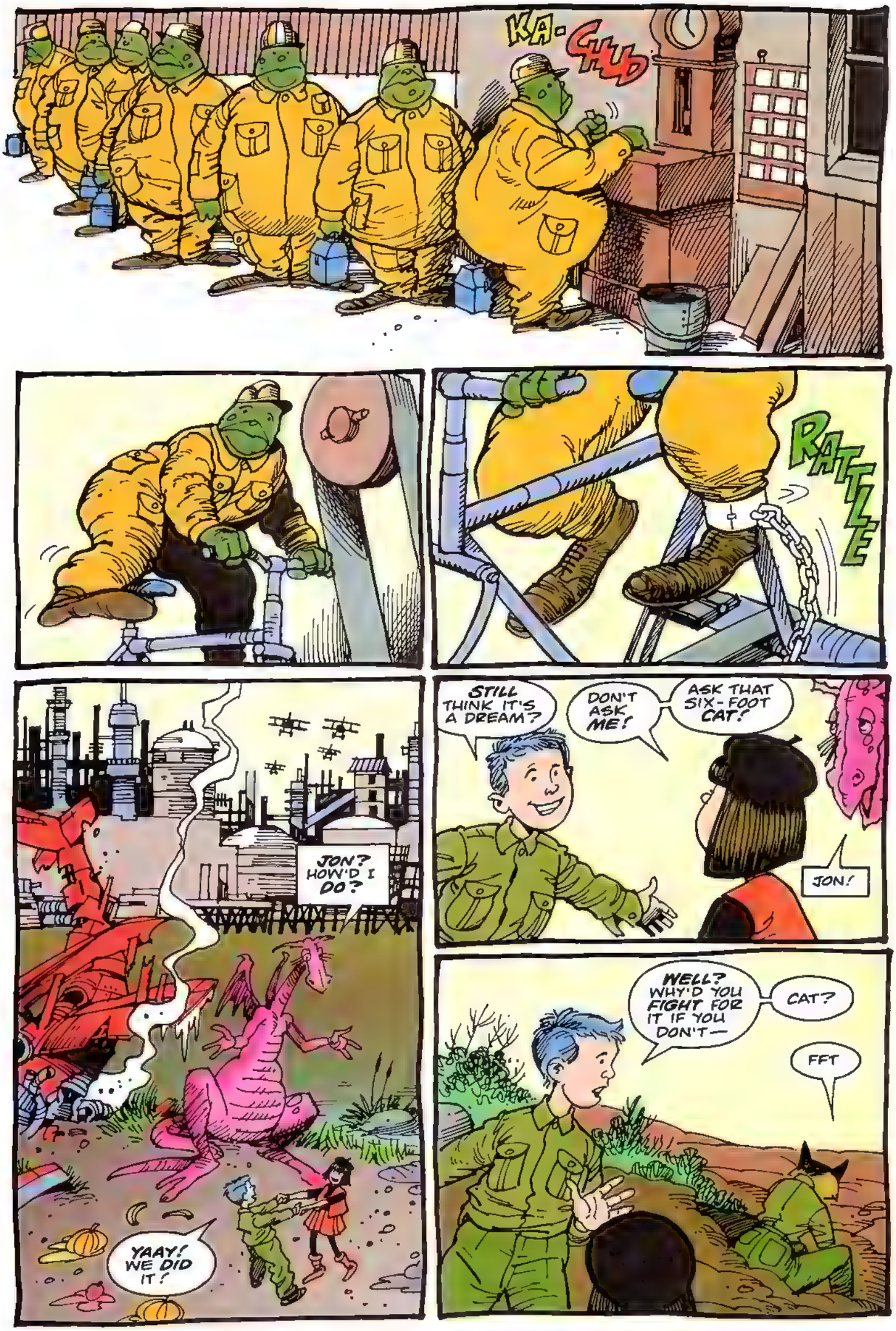

I CAN'T SEE THEM!
WHY CAN'T THEY SEE YOU?
THAT'S THE SECOND-BIGGEST DOG I'VE EVER SEEN!
IS THE CLOWN IN THE BIG NOSE YOUR IDEA, SHIRLEY?
RACHEL!
YOU WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE?
WOW!
CLIMB ON!
PUNK?
HIS NAME IS ID!
IS THIS ONE OF YOUR SPECIAL FRIENDS?
HE'S PRETTY PUNK!
DO YOU WANT TO FLY AWAY AND FIGHT A WAR AGAINST MONSTERS?
SURE!
HANG ON!
HEY!
I'VE BEEN TO THE BRONX! I DON'T IMPRESS THAT EASILY!


UH...
WELCOME TO THE HIDING PLACE, RACHEL!
I GET IT!
YOU'RE INTO FANTASY!
NEAT DREAM, JON!
IS IT JUNGIAN? FREUDIAN?
IT'S REAL!
I GUESS IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE AT FIRST--
URR...
JON, THAT PLANE'S COMING RIGHT AT US!
DIVE, DRAGON, DIVE!
WHEE!
I DIDN'T KNOW THEY MADE DRAGONS HER SIZE!

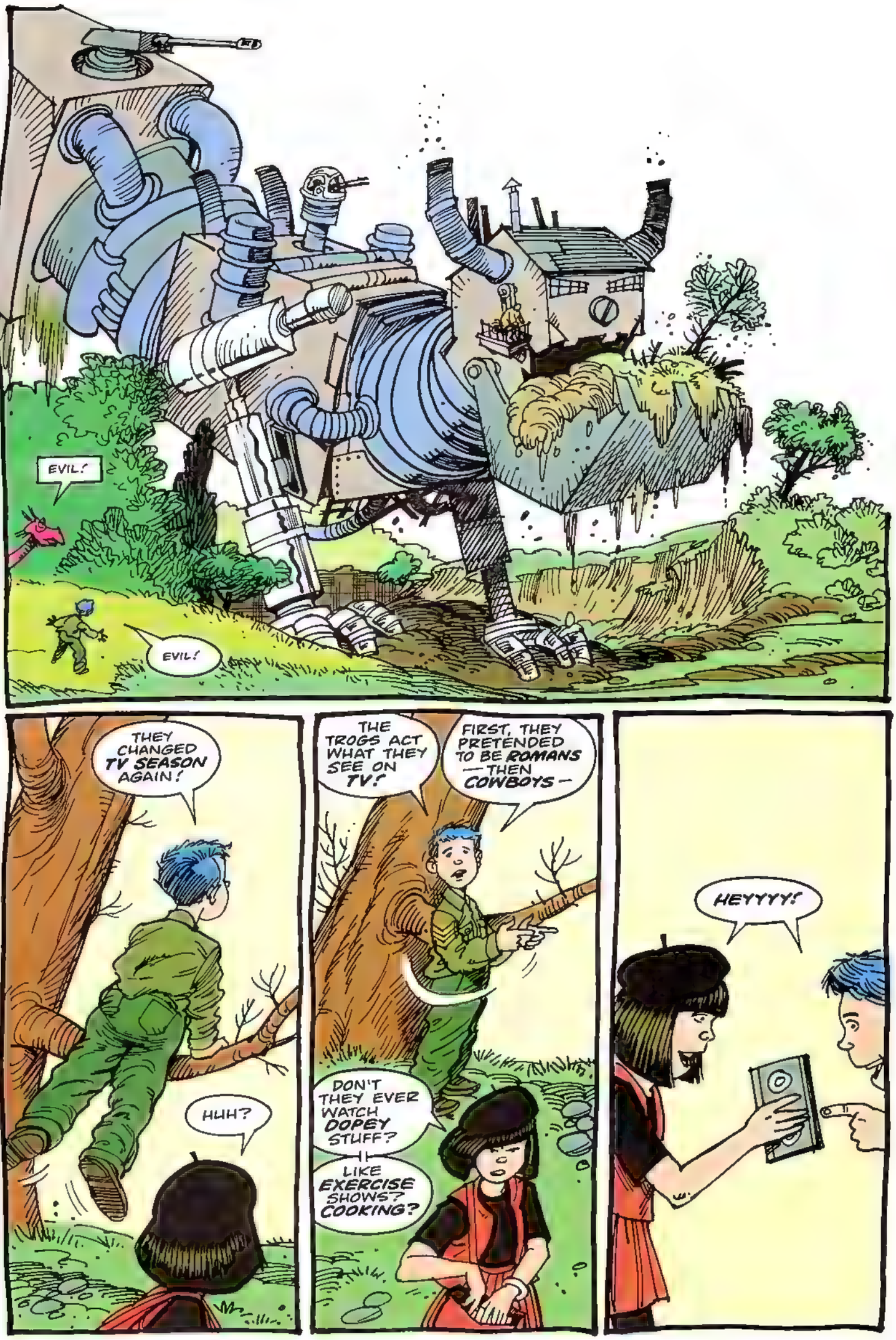

OI FEEL SILLY!
SHOULDN'T I :BLUBE: BE IN THE NAVY?
BE GLAD YOU'RE NOT A :BURBLE: FOOT SOLDIER!
OH, FUDGE!
EVERYTHING'S GOING EXACTLY THE WAY I WANTED AND WE'RE STILL GOING TO DIE!
FLAPS UP!
WAIT!
YOU WERE SMART TO COME BACK, DRAGON--
YES? YES??
IT WILL GO BETTER FOR YOU AT THE IN--
G'BOI, KRISTY!
OI'M JOININ' THE AIR FORCE!
--QUIRY
YAY! THE BOY'S BACK!

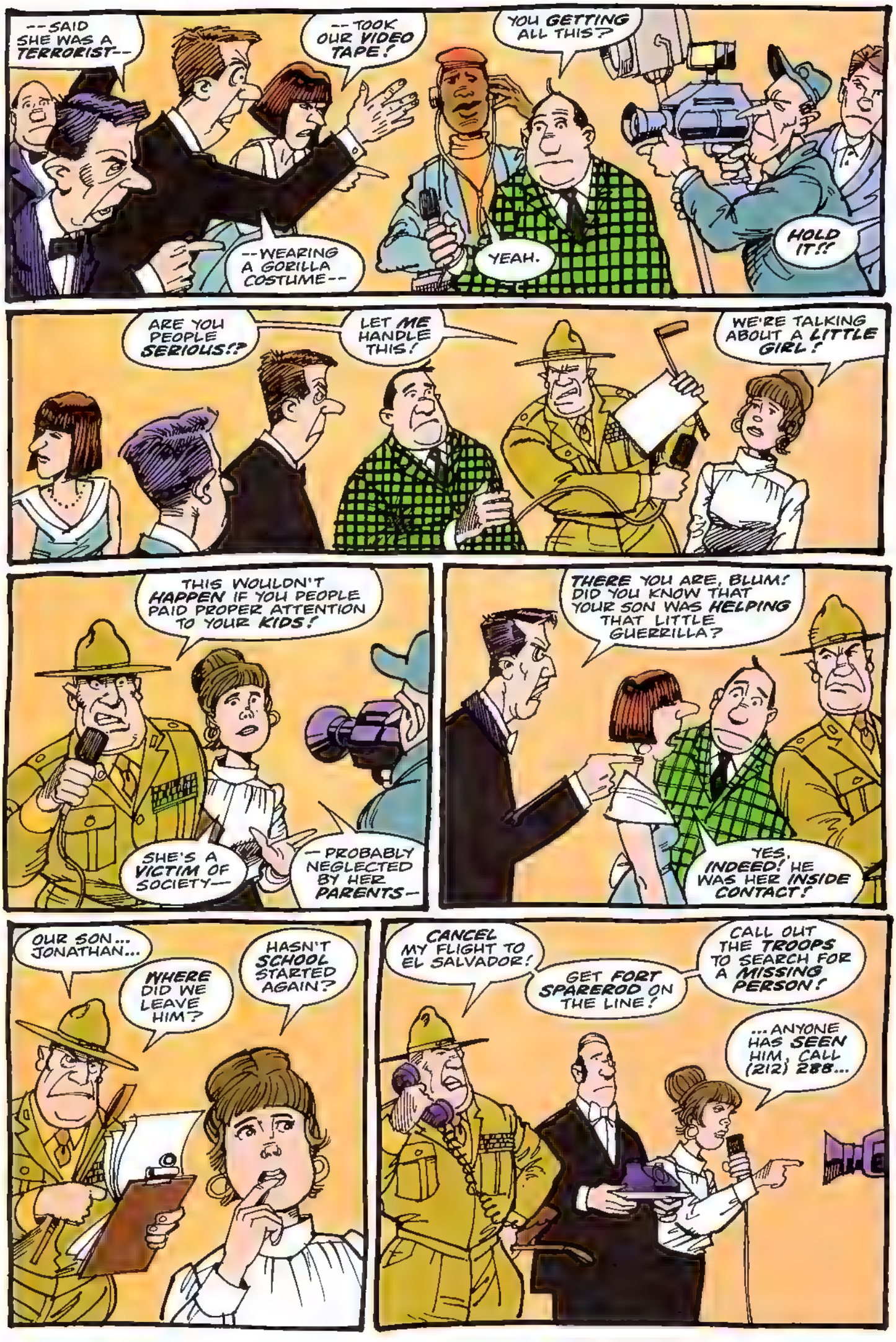

OBOY OBOY OBOY!
BREAK UP, GUYS!
FLY DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS!
CRUNCH!
OW'LL SHOW KRISTY 'FOOTE SOLJER'!
FELLOW CRITTERS! SHAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES!
FREE AT LAST!
NOW I KNOW WHAT A NYMPH'S GIRDLE FEELS LIKE!
CHARGE!
HIT THOSE TROGS!
WE CAN DO IT ON OUR OWN!


PLEASE REPORT, NUMBER TWENTY.
:SHLUP: WE'RE LOSIN', MR. STATION MANAGER!
WE'RE SORRY TO HEAR THAT!
WE'LL HAVE TO CALL ON THE MID-SEASON REPLACEMENTS!
COMING UP NEXT—
—THE TROG PRINCE!
NO, SIRR, PLEASE!
NOT THER TROG PRINCE SHOW!
'IS SEASON'S NO FUN!
YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN—
THE HIDING PLACE SHOULD HAVE BEEN A PARKING LOT BY NOW!
I WANNER STAY BEIN' A COWBOY! AR LIKES IT!
YOU'LL LIKE WHATEVER WE PROGRAM!


KA-CHUD
RATTLE
STILL THINK IT'S A DREAM?
DON'T ASK ME!
ASK THAT SIX-FOOT CAT!
JON!
JON? HOW'D I DO?
YAAY! WE DID IT!
WELL? WHY'D YOU FIGHT FOR IT IF YOU DON'T—
CAT?
FFT

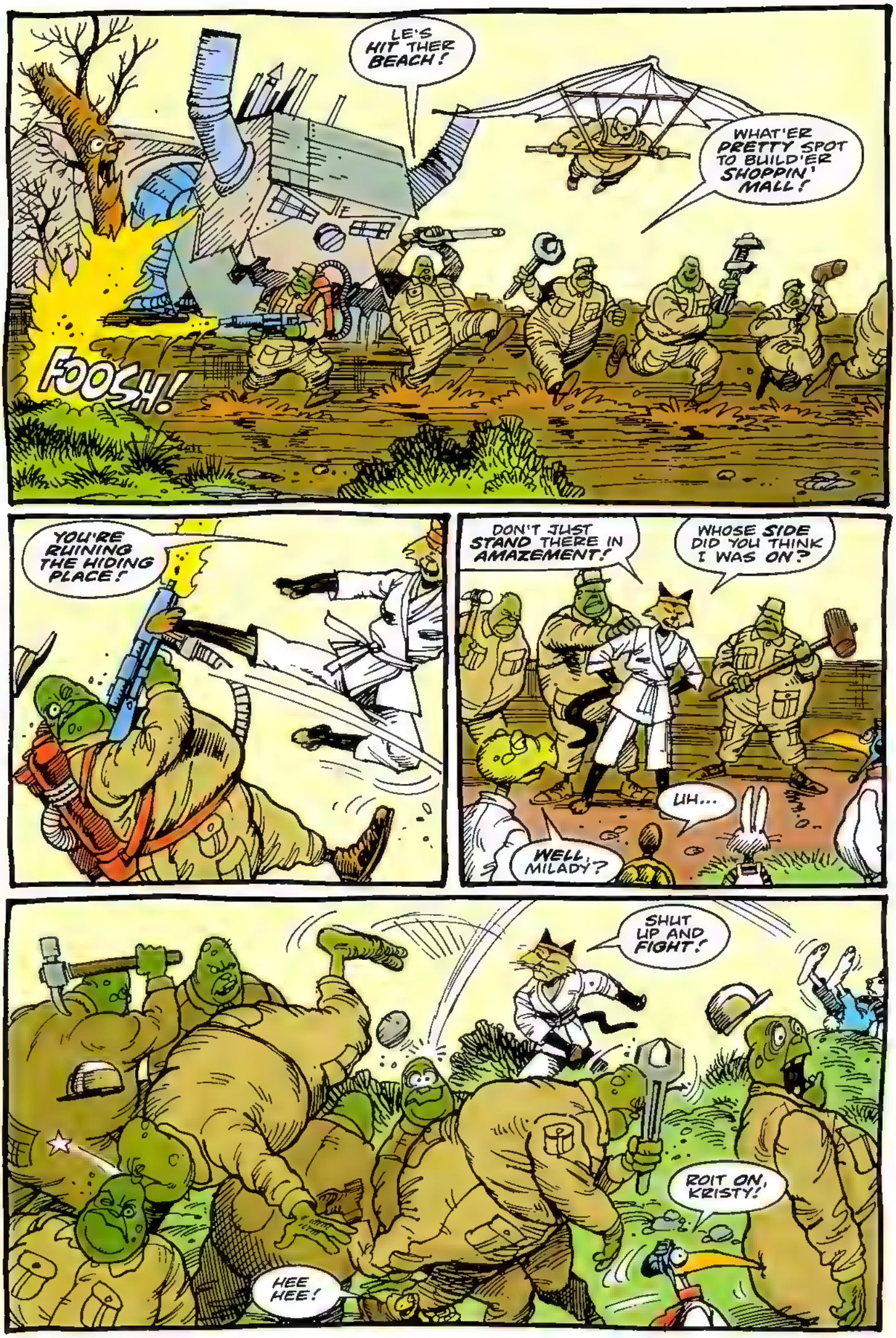
KRISTY?
DID YOU GET HURT?
NO...
I WAS JUST SITTING...
...LOOKING THROUGH BATTLE PLANS...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, I RUINED THE HIDING PLACE!?
NO ONE HELPED!
NO ONE LISTENED TO MY PLANS!
I ONLY WANT WHAT'S BEST FOR THE HIDING PLACE!
WHAT'S WRONG?
SHE HAS FEELINGS!
UG UG!


EVIL!
EVIL!
THEY CHANGED TV SEASON AGAIN!
HUH?
THE TROGS ACT WHAT THEY SEE ON TV!
FIRST, THEY PRETENDED TO BE ROMANS —THEN COWBOYS—
DON'T THEY EVER WATCH DOPEY STUFF?
LIKE EXERCISE SHOWS? COOKING?
HEYYYY!

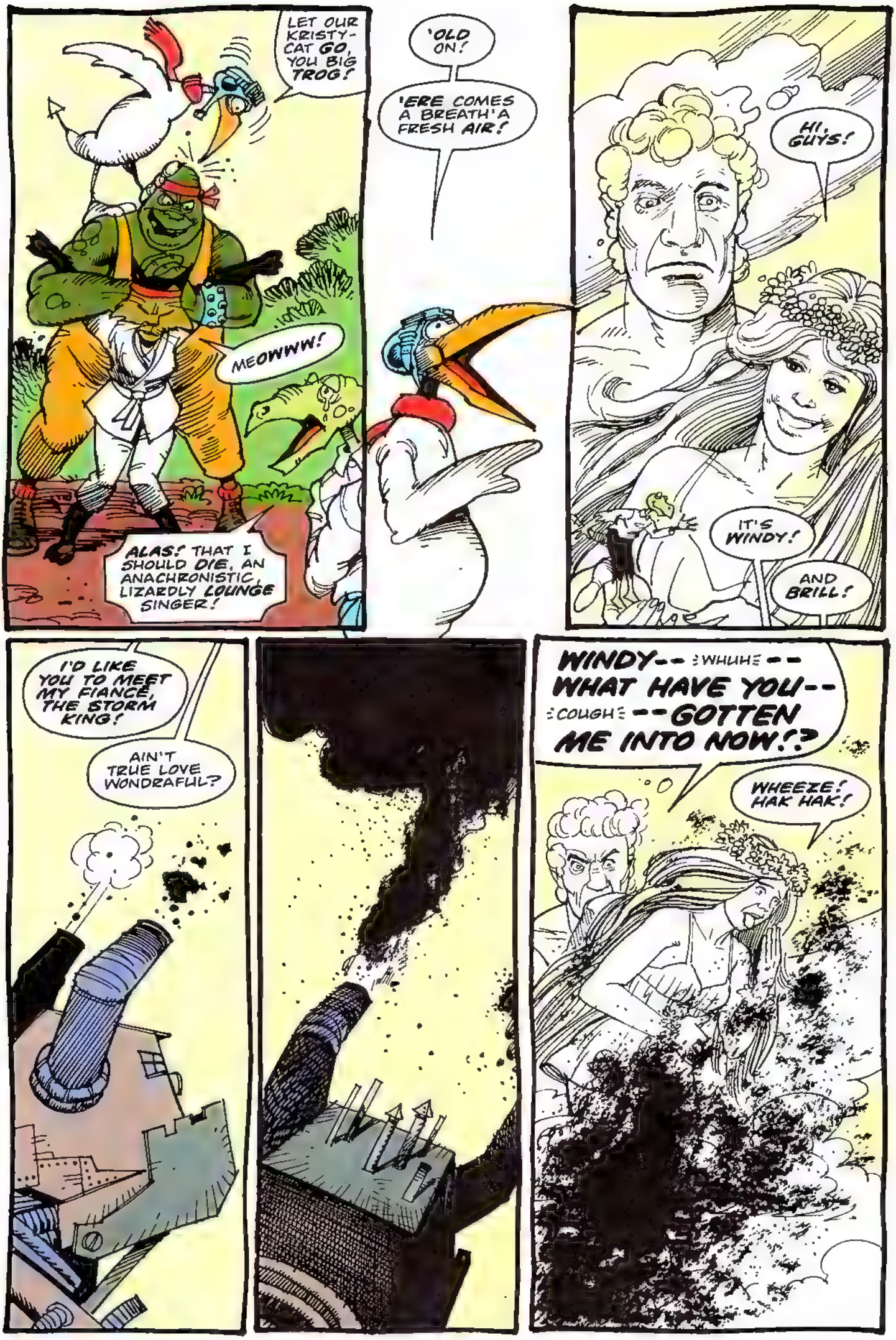

--SAID SHE WAS A TERRORIST--
--TOOK OUR VIDEO TAPE!
--WEARING A GORILLA COSTUME--
YOU GETTING ALL THIS?
YEAH.
HOLD IT!!
ARE YOU PEOPLE SERIOUS!?
LET ME HANDLE THIS!
WE'RE TALKING ABOUT A LITTLE GIRL!
THIS WOULDN'T HAPPEN IF YOU PEOPLE PAID PROPER ATTENTION TO YOUR KIDS!
SHE'S A VICTIM OF SOCIETY—
—PROBABLY NEGLECTED BY HER PARENTS—
THERE YOU ARE, BLUM! DID YOU KNOW THAT YOUR SON WAS HELPING THAT LITTLE GUERRILLA?
YES, INDEED! HE WAS HER INSIDE CONTACT!
OUR SON... JONATHAN...
WHERE DID WE LEAVE HIM?
HASN'T SCHOOL STARTED AGAIN?
CANCEL MY FLIGHT TO EL SALVADOR!
GET FORT SPAREROD ON THE LINE!
CALL OUT THE TROOPS TO SEARCH FOR A MISSING PERSON!
...ANYONE HAS SEEN HIM, CALL (212) 288...

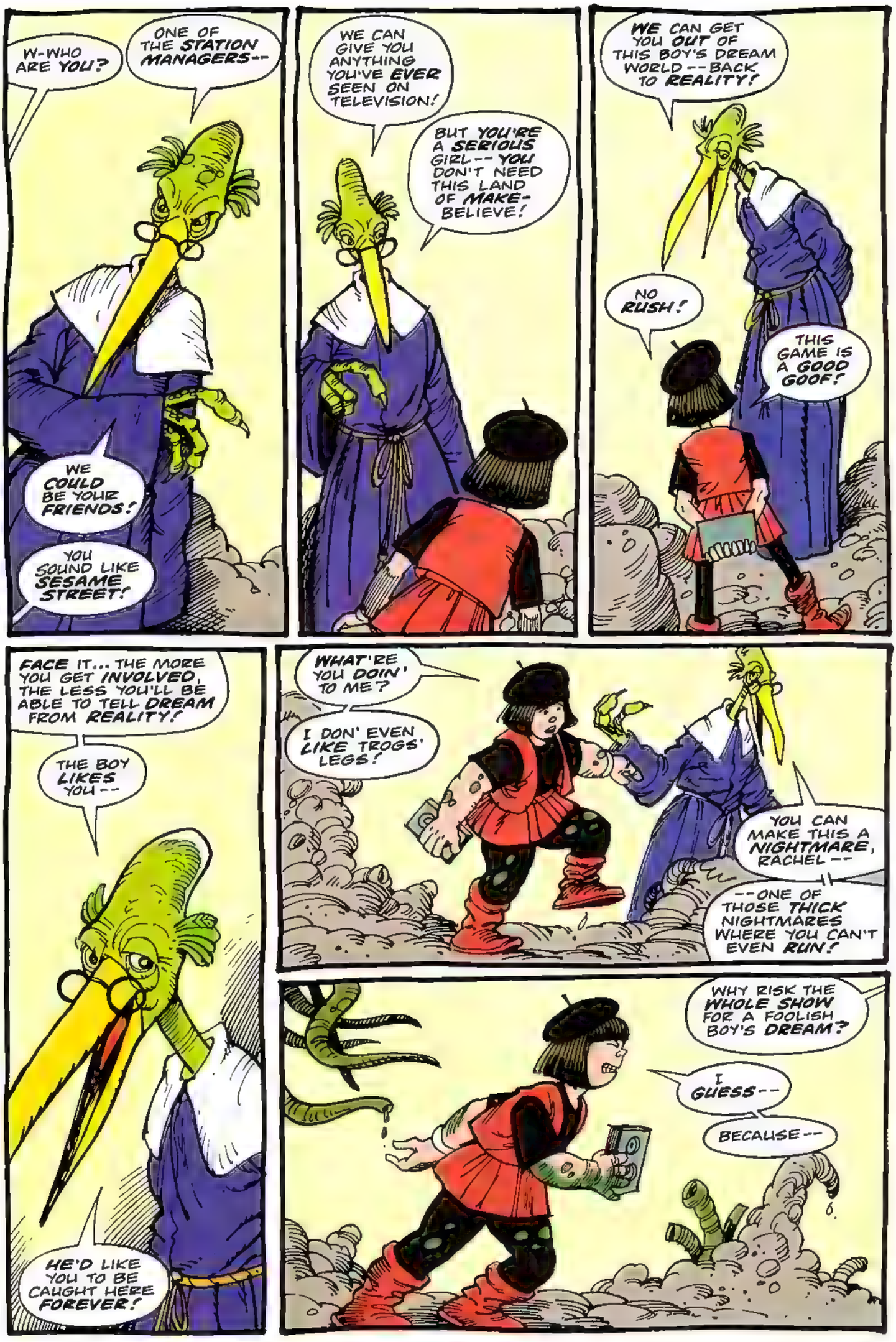
WE'VE GOTTA FIND THE TROG TV STATION, ID!
FLY US INSIDE THE FACTORY-MONSTER'S HEAD!
NO!
NO?!?
:SNF: YOU DON'T WANT ME TO GET HURT, DO YOU?
WAIT! WAIT!!
OF COURSE NOT! YOU CAN'T FIT IN HIS HORN ANYWAY!
YOU'RE NOT GOING WITH HER INSTEAD OF ME!?
HE SOUNDS CONFUSED.
LISTEN TO ME! I'M FEELING SORRY FOR PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON IN YOUR ROLE-PLAYING GAME!
LOOK OUT!

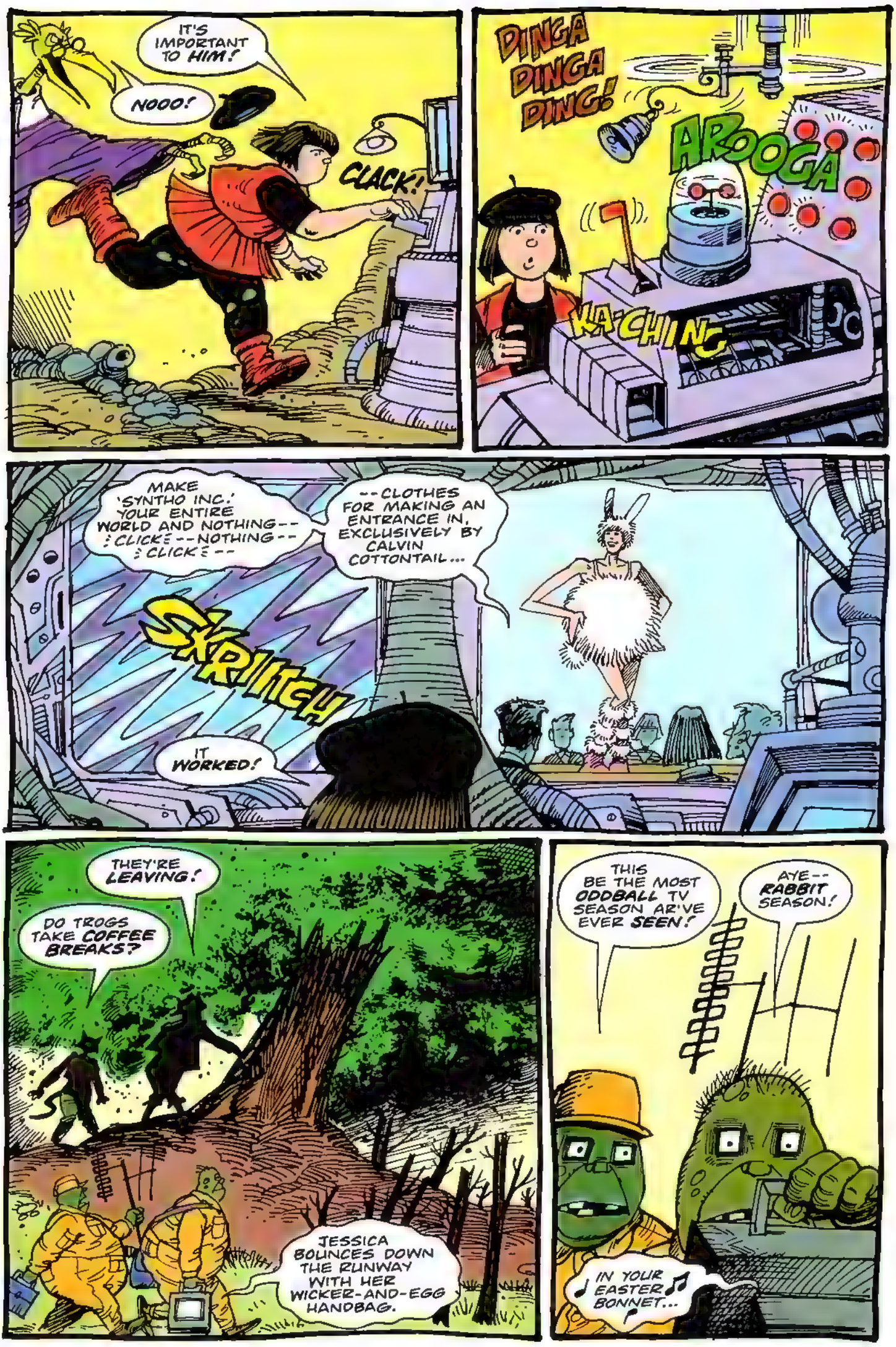
HE LOOKS LIKE MY BUILDING SUPER!
WE CAN'T JUST STAY HERE!
I WONDER IF I CAN STILL DO THIS?
HOLD YOUR BREATH?
MMP!
WHAT'D'YER THINK, RACHEL?
WHAT'D'YER THINK I THINK?
AR'LL PERTEND YER MY PRISONER SO THE GUARD WON'T BOTHER US!
PUT ME DOWN! THIS GAME IS GETTING OUT OF CONTROL!
WHAR'S THIS?

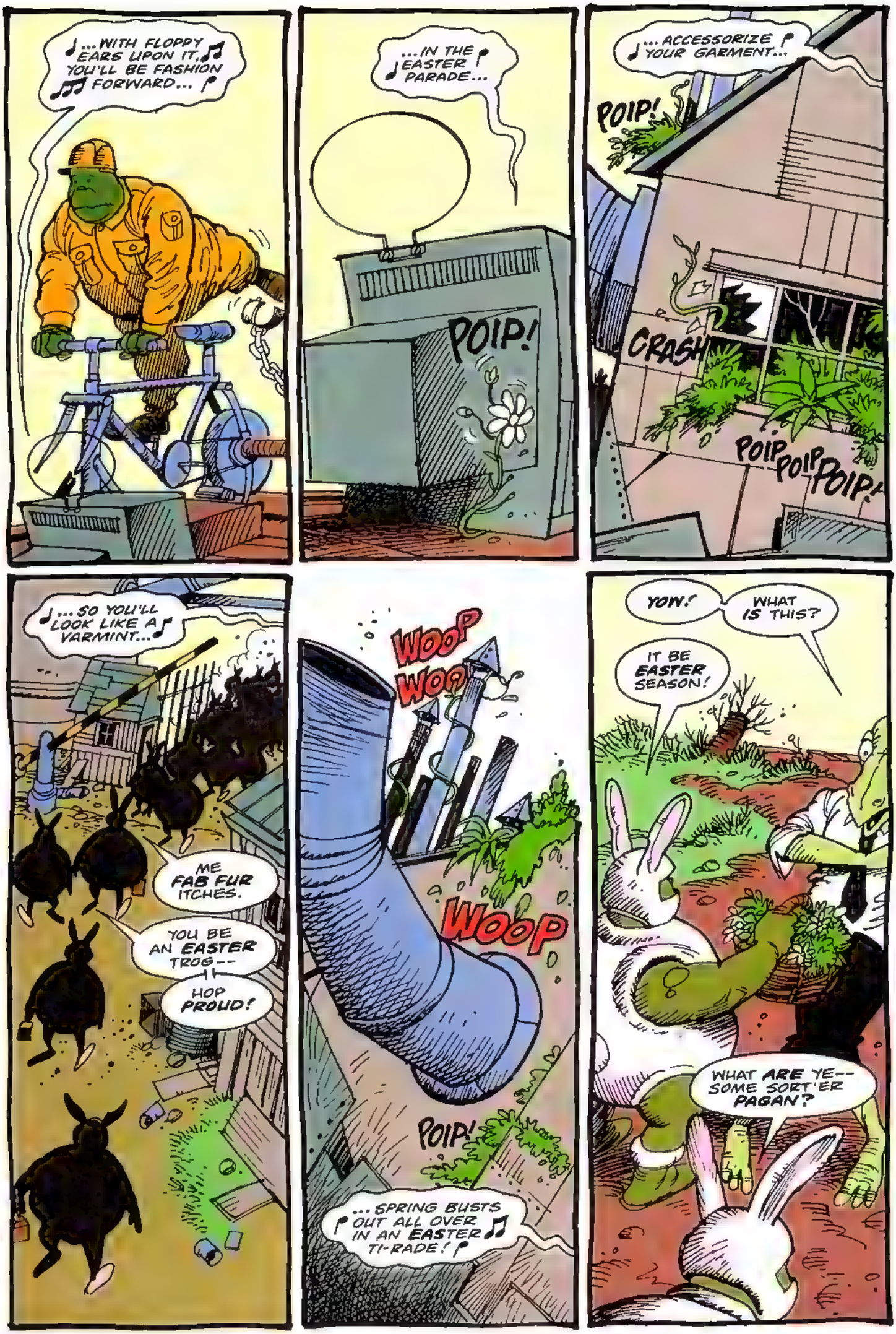

LE'S HIT THER BEACH!
WHAT'ER PRETTY SPOT TO BUILD'ER SHOPPIN' MALL!
FOOSH!
YOU'RE RUINING THE HIDING PLACE!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE IN AMAZEMENT!
WHOSE SIDE DID YOU THINK I WAS ON?
UH...
WELL, MILADY?
SHUT UP AND FIGHT!
ROIT ON, KRISTY!
HEE HEE!

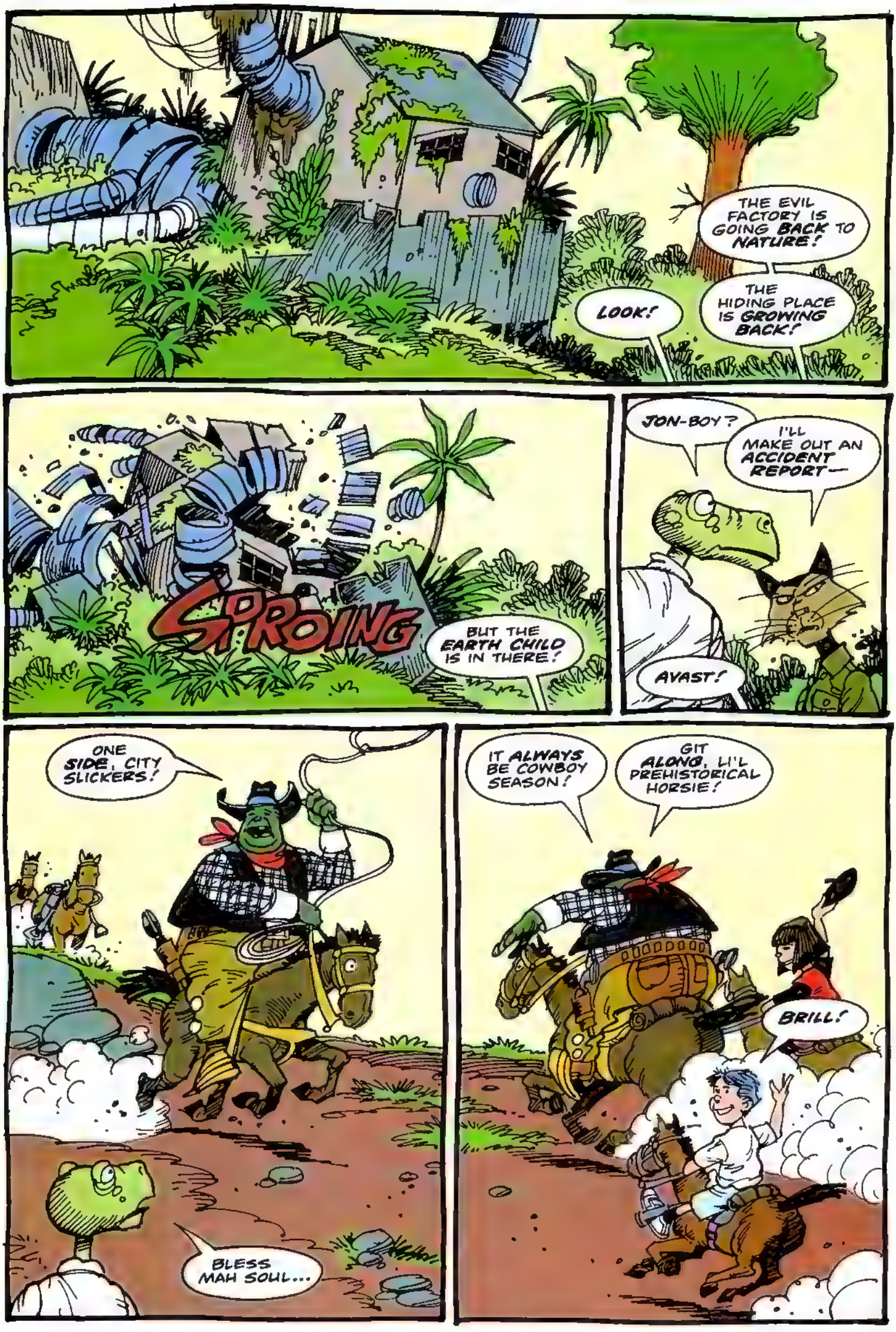
SO THIS IS THEIR TV BROADCASTING STATION?
YUP! THIS IS WHERE WE—
—AR MEAN THER TROGS—
—GET THEIR IDEARS!
SO ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS POP IN YOUR MOM'S TAPE AND START A NEW SEASON OF FASHION SHOWS!
OH, WHY RUIN THER FUN?
AR MEAN... COULDN'T WE PLAY JUS' A COUPLE MORE VIOLENT PITCHERS?
WAR GAMES? WAR O' THE WORLDS? WAR O' THE ROSES?
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?
AR...AR... WANNER EAT POTATO CHIPS AND WATCH RERUNS INSIDE ALL DAY!
AR'M TURNIN' INTO A TROG INSIDE, RACHEL!
HELP ME!
JON?
STOP PLAYING!
HUF! HUF!
WELL, CHILD!
HOW NICE YOU CAME!

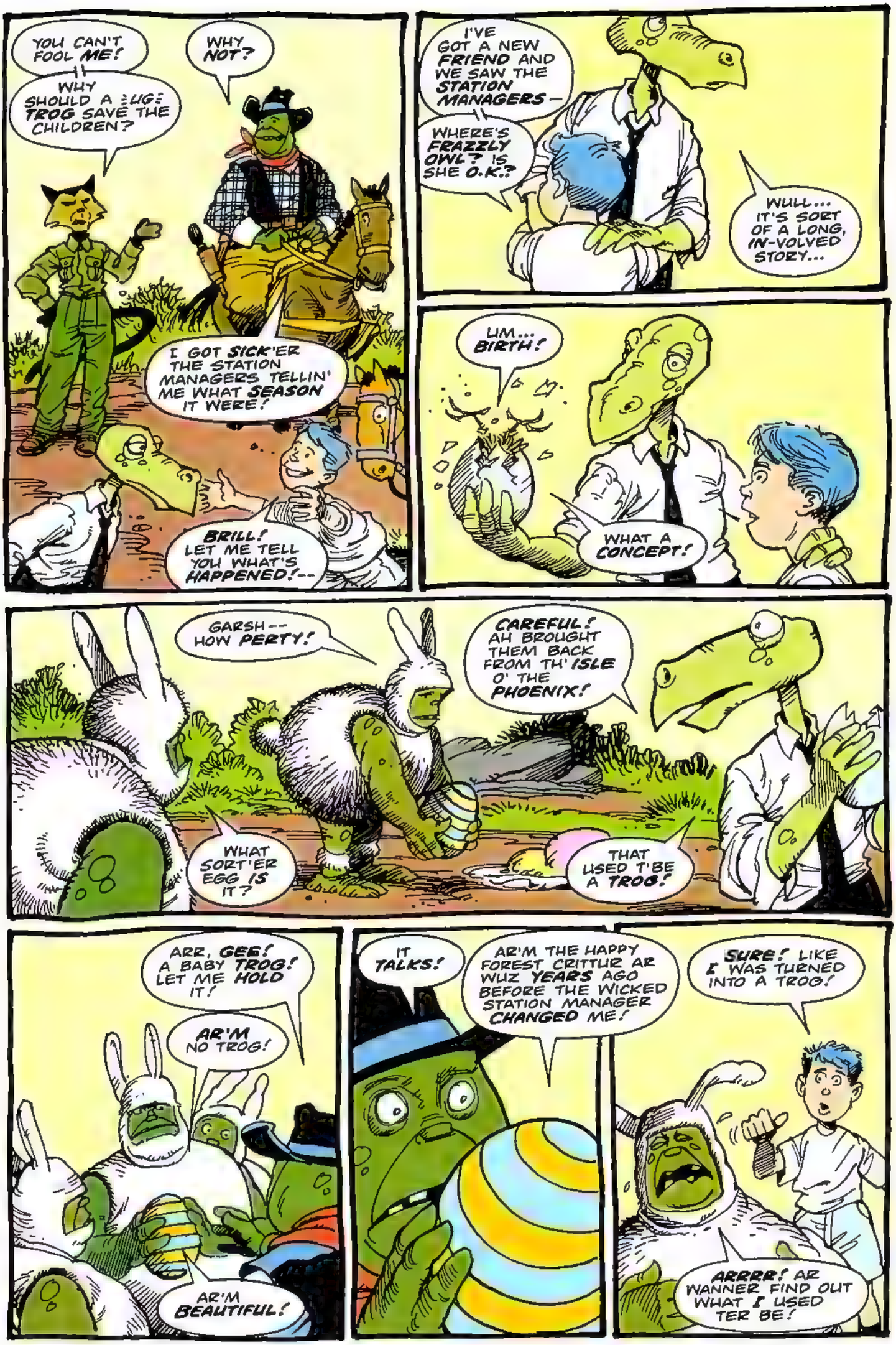

LET OUR KRISTY-CAT GO, YOU BIG TROG!
MEOWWW!
ALAS! THAT I SHOULD DIE, AN ANACHRONISTIC, LIZARDLY LOUNGE SINGER!
'OLD ON!
'ERE COMES A BREATH'A FRESH AIR!
HI, GUYS!
IT'S WINDY!
AND BRILL!
I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY FIANCÉ, THE STORM KING!
AIN'T TRUE LOVE WONDRAFUL?
WINDY-- :WHUHE-- WHAT HAVE YOU-- :COUGH: --GOTTEN ME INTO NOW!?
WHEEZE! HAK HAK!

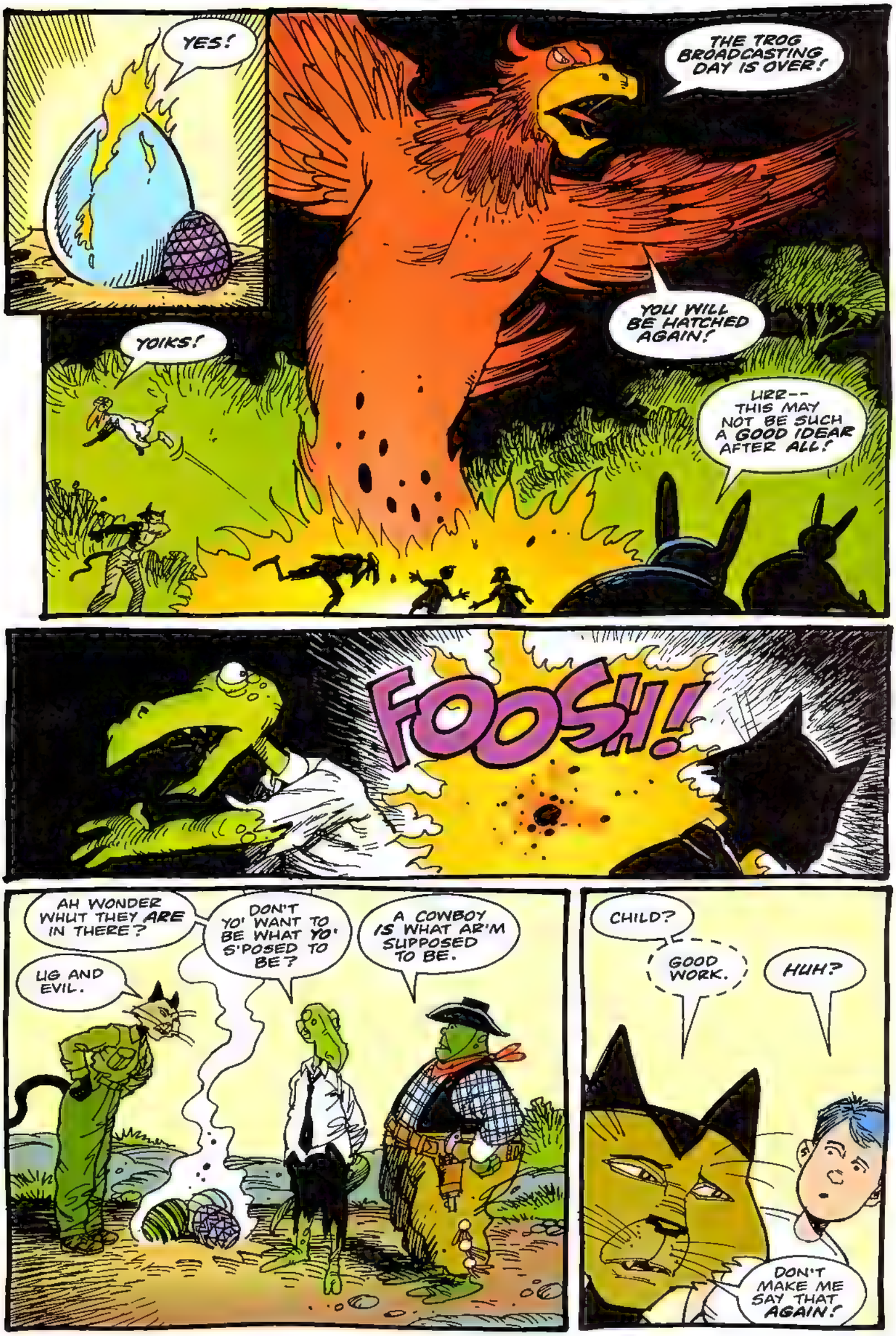

W-WHO ARE YOU?
ONE OF THE STATION MANAGERS--
WE COULD BE YOUR FRIENDS!
YOU SOUND LIKE SESAME STREET!
WE CAN GIVE YOU ANYTHING YOU'VE EVER SEEN ON TELEVISION!
BUT YOU'RE A SERIOUS GIRL--YOU DON'T NEED THIS LAND OF MAKE-BELIEVE!
WE CAN GET YOU OUT OF THIS BOY'S DREAM WORLD--BACK TO REALITY!
NO RUSH!
THIS GAME IS A GOOD GOOF!
FACE IT... THE MORE YOU GET INVOLVED, THE LESS YOU'LL BE ABLE TO TELL DREAM FROM REALITY!
THE BOY LIKES YOU--
HE'D LIKE YOU TO BE CAUGHT HERE FOREVER!
WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' TO ME?
I DON' EVEN LIKE TROGS' LEGS!
YOU CAN MAKE THIS A NIGHTMARE, RACHEL--
--ONE OF THOSE THICK NIGHTMARES WHERE YOU CAN'T EVEN RUN!
WHY RISK THE WHOLE SHOW FOR A FOOLISH BOY'S DREAM?
I GUESS--
BECAUSE--


IT'S IMPORTANT TO HIM!
NOOO!
CLACK!
DINGA DINGA DING!
AROOGA
KA-CHING
MAKE 'SYNTHO INC.' YOUR ENTIRE WORLD AND NOTHING-- :CLICK!-- NOTHING-- :CLICK!--
--CLOTHES FOR MAKING AN ENTRANCE IN, EXCLUSIVELY BY CALVIN COTTONTAIL...
SKRITCH
IT WORKED!
THEY'RE LEAVING!
DO TROGS TAKE COFFEE BREAKS?
JESSICA BOUNCES DOWN THE RUNWAY WITH HER WICKER-AND-EGG HANDBAG.
THIS BE THE MOST ODDBALL TV SEASON AR'VE EVER SEEN!
AYE-- RABBIT SEASON!
IN YOUR EASTER BONNET...

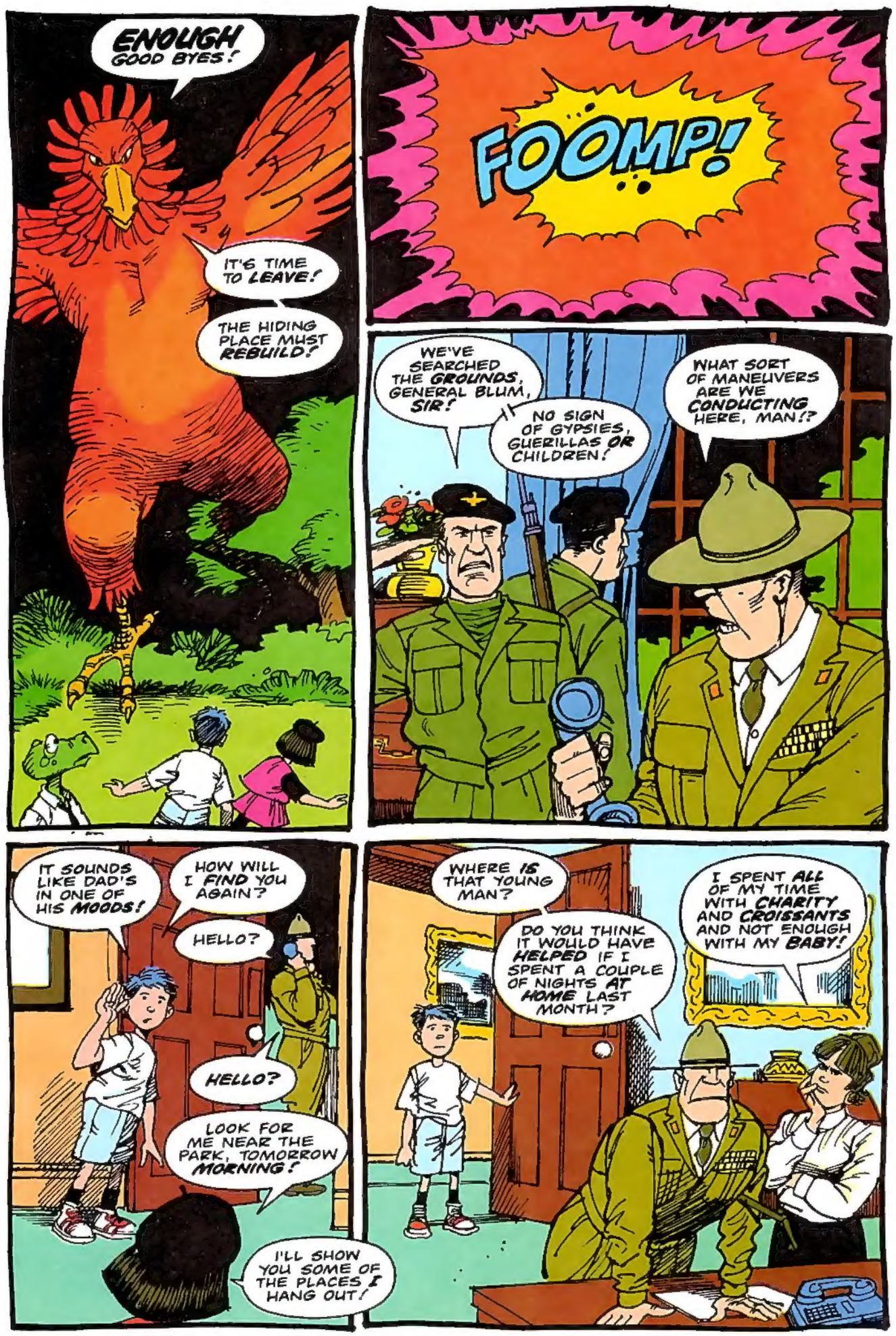

♪...WITH FLOPPY EARS UPON IT, YOU'LL BE FASHION FORWARD... ♪
♪...IN THE EASTER PARADE...
POIP!
♪...ACCESSORIZE YOUR GARMENT...
POIP!
CRASH
POIP POIP POIP!
♪...SO YOU'LL LOOK LIKE A VARMINT...♪
ME FAB FUR ITCHES.
YOU BE AN EASTER TROG--
HOP PROUD!
WOOP
WOOP
WOOP
POIP!
...SPRING BUSTS OUT ALL OVER IN AN EASTER TI-RADE! ♪
YOW!
WHAT IS THIS?
IT BE EASTER SEASON!
WHAT ARE YE-- SOME SORT'ER PAGAN?

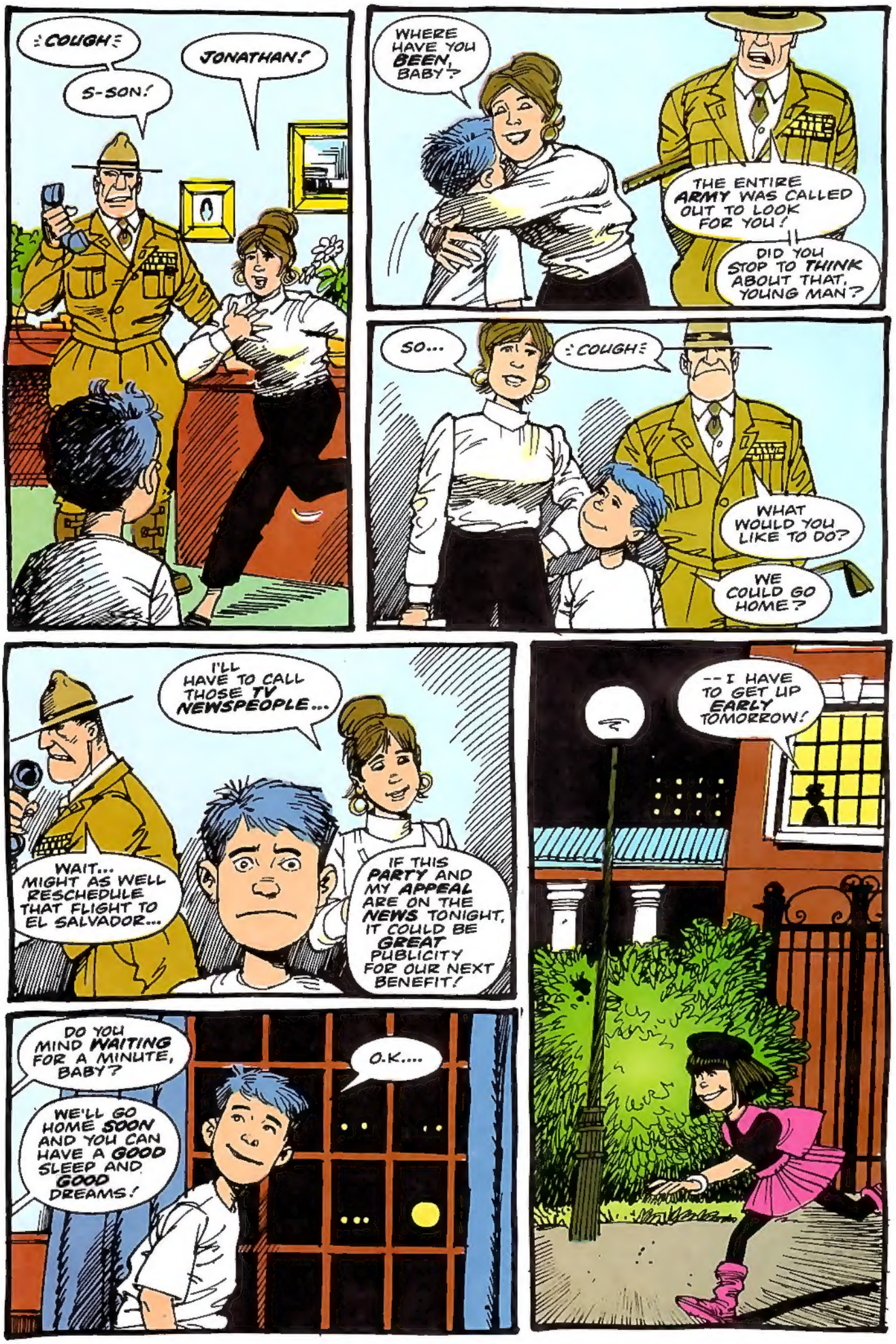

THE EVIL FACTORY IS GOING BACK TO NATURE!
LOOK!
THE HIDING PLACE IS GROWING BACK!
SPROING
BUT THE EARTH CHILD IS IN THERE!
JON-BOY?
I'LL MAKE OUT AN ACCIDENT REPORT—
AVAST!
ONE SIDE, CITY SLICKERS!
BLESS MAH SOUL...
IT ALWAYS BE COWBOY SEASON!
GIT ALONG, LI'L PREHISTORICAL HORSIE!
BRILL!


YOU CAN'T FOOL ME!
WHY SHOULD A :UG: TROG SAVE THE CHILDREN?
WHY NOT?
I GOT SICK'ER THE STATION MANAGERS TELLIN' ME WHAT SEASON IT WERE!
BRILL! LET ME TELL YOU WHAT'S HAPPENED!--
I'VE GOT A NEW FRIEND AND WE SAW THE STATION MANAGERS—
WHERE'S FRAZZLY OWL? IS SHE O.K.?
WULL... IT'S SORT OF A LONG, IN-VOLVED STORY...
UM... BIRTH!
WHAT A CONCEPT!
GARSH-- HOW PERTY!
CAREFUL! AH BROUGHT THEM BACK FROM TH' ISLE O' THE PHOENIX!
WHAT SORT'ER EGG IS IT?
THAT USED T'BE A TROG!
ARR, GEE! A BABY TROG! LET ME HOLD IT!
AR'M NO TROG!
AR'M BEAUTIFUL!
IT TALKS!
AR'M THE HAPPY FOREST CRITTUR AR WUZ YEARS AGO BEFORE THE WICKED STATION MANAGER CHANGED ME!
SURE! LIKE I WAS TURNED INTO A TROG!
ARRRR! AR WANNER FIND OUT WHAT I USED TER BE!


YES!
THE TROG BROADCASTING DAY IS OVER!
YOU WILL BE HATCHED AGAIN!
YOIKS!
URR-- THIS MAY NOT BE SUCH A GOOD IDEAR AFTER ALL!
FOOSH!
AH WONDER WHUT THEY ARE IN THERE?
DON'T YO' WANT TO BE WHAT YO' S'POSED TO BE?
A COWBOY IS WHAT AR'M SUPPOSED TO BE.
UG AND EVIL.
CHILD?
GOOD WORK.
HUH?
DON'T MAKE ME SAY THAT AGAIN!

IT'S TOO BAD YOU CHILDREN HAVE TO LEAVE!
BUT THE HIDING PLACE ONLY COLLECTS ONE OF A KIND!
THERE'S TWO OF YOU!
I'LL FILE THE EXTRADITION PAPERS!
HOW BUREAUCATTY CAN YOU GET?
SHE'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW.
PUFF!
YOU'RE NO FUN ANYMORE!
AT LEAST THE CAT APPRECIATES ME!
RROW— WHA?
TRAITOR! CAN'T YOU EVEN TRUST YOUR FANTASIES ANYMORE!?
I APPRECIATE YOU, ID!
BUT I HAVE OTHER FRIENDS, NOW, TOO! I DON'T NEED THE HIDING PLACE LIKE I DID!
THINGS CHANGE!
I DON'T EVEN LIKE CHANGING JEANS!
WELL, ID, IF KING POMPOUSAURUS TAKES 500 YEARS TO GROW UP, WE HAVE TIME TO FIX THIS PLACE UP! IT SHOULD BE A PARADISE!
BYE, FRAZZLY OWL! TEACH THOSE BABY TROGS GOOD GRAMMAR!
:BURBLE:
COME TO MANHATTAN SOMETIME, BOCCO, AND WE'LL SNEAK INTO SOME CLUBS!


ENOUGH GOOD BYES!
IT'S TIME TO LEAVE!
THE HIDING PLACE MUST REBUILD!
FOOMP!
WE'VE SEARCHED THE GROUNDS, GENERAL BLUM, SIR!
NO SIGN OF GYPSIES, GUERILLAS OR CHILDREN!
WHAT SORT OF MANEUVERS ARE WE CONDUCTING HERE, MAN!?
IT SOUNDS LIKE DAD'S IN ONE OF HIS MOODS!
HOW WILL I FIND YOU AGAIN?
HELLO?
HELLO?
LOOK FOR ME NEAR THE PARK, TOMORROW MORNING!
I'LL SHOW YOU SOME OF THE PLACES I HANG OUT!
WHERE IS THAT YOUNG MAN?
DO YOU THINK IT WOULD HAVE HELPED IF I SPENT A COUPLE OF NIGHTS AT HOME LAST MONTH?
I SPENT ALL OF MY TIME WITH CHARITY AND CROISSANTS AND NOT ENOUGH WITH MY BABY!


:COUGH:
S-SON!
JONATHAN!
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, BABY?
THE ENTIRE ARMY WAS CALLED OUT TO LOOK FOR YOU!
DID YOU STOP TO THINK ABOUT THAT, YOUNG MAN?
SO...
:COUGH:
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO?
WE COULD GO HOME?
I'LL HAVE TO CALL THOSE TV NEWSPEOPLE...
WAIT... MIGHT AS WELL RESCHEDULE THAT FLIGHT TO EL SALVADOR...
IF THIS PARTY AND MY APPEAL ARE ON THE NEWS TONIGHT, IT COULD BE GREAT PUBLICITY FOR OUR NEXT BENEFIT!
--I HAVE TO GET UP EARLY TOMORROW!
DO YOU MIND WAITING FOR A MINUTE, BABY?
WE'LL GO HOME SOON AND YOU CAN HAVE A GOOD SLEEP AND GOOD DREAMS!
O.K....

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ISBN 0-930289-73-0

What happens to the last member of a species facing extinction? The last triceratops, the last mermaid, the last dragon? They go to the Hiding Place, a refuge for those whose time on Earth is soon to pass. At first, the Hiding Place seems like an idyllic paradise, filled with satyrs, unicorns, and jackalopes. But what happens when a young human boy named Jonathan arrives? Is he the result of an administrative error? Or could his appearance be evidence of a more serious problem?

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